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JOHN ROBINSON ✓  
( 1770 - 1867 )

and

HIS DESCENDANTS

Collected and arranged by  
his great great grandson

EDWIN FRANKLIN BALDWIN

From

Edwin F Baldwin

5 Lincoln Place

Park Washington N.Y.

Oct 1953

This book was sent me as  
a result of the "This is your Life"  
Program

JRB

Copy of the death notice of ELIZABETH ROBINSON,  
from a New Milford, Pa. paper, Nov. 28, 1869.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.

We record the death of Mrs. Betsey Robinson,  
of New Milford, who reached the advanced age  
of 94 years. Her husband, John Robinson, died  
two years ago at the age of 97. They had lived  
together in the bond of matrimony for 77 years.  
She was a member of the Baptist church for 75  
years. In our day of fast living, the time is  
not far distant when such a case as the above  
will be considered as an incident of wonder  
among historical facts.

\*\*\*\*\*

ROBINSON - In New Milford, November 28, 1869,  
Betsey Robinson, aged 94 years, 7 months and  
24 days.





JAMES ROBINSON

and his parents

JOHN ROBINSON

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS ROBINSON

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JOHN ROBINSON was born in Dutchess County, New York, November 9, 1770 and died in East New Milford, Pa., April 2, 1867. He married Elizabeth Williams who had recently come from England to America. They lived together for seventy-seven years and were the parents of twelve children. To list the descendants of these twelve children is the purpose of this work. Nearly eigh hundred of the descendants of this couple are given in the following pages.

At an early age John Robinson migrated to the vicinity of Delhi, Delaware County, New York, where he took up a claim of two hundred acres of virgin land which he cleared largely through his own efforts. The greater part of his life was spent in this locality. In his old age, he and his wife went to live with their youngest son, Henry J. Robinson, in East New Milford, Pa. It is said that during his lifetime of ninety-seven years he never had occasion to employ a physician.

For nearly six decades his descendants have gathered annually in central New York in a reunion to maintain these family ties. This family solidarity has been influenced by migrations from this place of origin to central and western United States, but these migrants have carried with them and still retain this loyalty to their Robinson ancestry. Toward the end of the last century, the migration of Roswell Peake and his wife, Sarah Adelia Robinson, to Iowa, and later to Oregon, transferred to the west over two hundred descendants. Again, in 1888, when Mortimer Robinson decided to seek a new home for himself and family in Oregon, he transferred a "descendant center" from the vicinity of Binghamton, N. Y., to the mountains and valleys of Oregon and Washington, where many of our Robinson cousins may now be found.

The original Robinson Reunion became known as the Robinson-Morse Reunion because of the marriage of John Robinson's daughter, Jane to William Morse. At the annual Robinson-Morse Reunion, held at Hunt's Corners about 1931, the writer suggested that it would be an interesting thing if we had compiled a record so that those who attend the annual gathering might not only know that they had Robinson blood in their veins, but that they might also know the exact relation of each to each. The suggestion met with the hearty approval of the Rev. Mr. Peterson, president of the organization for that year, and of those present. Since that meeting, the writer has given much time to writing to known and unknown cousins, now scattered from the east to the west, gathering data of births, marriages, and deaths. So much valuable matter has been gathered that it seems important that it be put in a permanent printed form, making it available to all at all times. This book is the concrete result of my letters to you and your replies to me. It would be an easy matter to get these facts, if every one would answer at once, but it often took two or three letters to the same person to get important parts of our family history from those whose time was taken up with their own business matters. If the book was published without their part of the family record, the work would be incomplete and they would be disappointed, so it has been necessary for me to be insistent in getting information that was for our common good, and not for my personal use.

The writer has always associated the year 1888 as the year of the "great blizzard", when he was teaching his second year of school at Minnewaska, in the Shawangunk mountains in Ulster County, New York, during one week of which not a soul passed his school house - pupil or parent - and he was there after traveling half a mile through snow four feet deep to make sure of getting his \$1.50 for his time from 8:30 to 4 P.M. The writer's sister, Mrs. Della Hines, long - time - secretary of the Robinson-Morse Reunion would tell you that she

remembers the year of "the great blizzard" as the year of her birth. If you were to ask Ruth Weigel of Molalla, Oregon, or Ralph Stanley Robinson of Glendale, Oregon, twin children of Mortimer Robinson, they would say that they remember October, 1888 as the time when their mother, Josephine Baldwin and their older sister Evalina, took them when three months old on a beautiful trip in a clothes basket from the northern part of Pennsylvania to the forests and mountains of Oregon. I have asked Evalina Wymore of Gladstone, Oregon to tell us something of their experiences. She writes me:

"Mother was also a teacher for four or five years before she married father. In March, 1888, before the twins were born in July, father went west and settled in Oregon, way up in the mountains as we called it, on forty acres of railroad land. He built a log house down the hill from the road quite a distance so as to be near the water. Every morning the water would be all muddy again, so father had to dig for water farther up the hill, as it was the wild animals that caused the trouble. We could hear them in the night, as their trail was near there. After father made a clearing, they changed their course. Then we had trouble losing our chickens. A man came with a dog and killed the wildcat that was getting fat on our chickens.

We all worked hard clearing the land. But first the trees had to be cut down, as we had to look straight up to see the sky, when we first went there. But we were all healthy. Mother was homesick and wished to go back, but father couldn't go then, but promised her in five years she could go back. When that time came, mother didn't want to go. After mother died, father sold the place for a team, wagon, and harness. Later, father returned east. Mother had a good memory. I never asked her a question she could not answer. She used to read a loud to us children. We were always ready to be very still and listen. I think how different all is now to that time fifty years ago. When father had to go to Portland to sell goods and get supplies, he would be gone from four in the morning until nine or ten at night. That made a long day for us children, but we all had our work to do. That helped. I forgot to tell you about the big trees. Dad left those to the last. They were so large he had to burn them down, and the fire would roar like a furnace. Mother had them all named from big men of the Bible, - and the very largest was Goliath. We all had to leave the house when they fell. They were very large and straight. We were all raised to be God fearing."

Evalina Wymore, Gladstone, Oregon.

April 14, 1941.

The above is the story of one of the migratory Robinsons. Had we space, many others could be given.

In my work on the "Descendants of John Robinson", I have been constantly aided and encouraged by my brother, Charles H. Baldwin, formerly Director of New York State Farms, and State Commissioner of Agriculture, now Secretary of the Metropolitan Milk Producers Bargaining Agency. He knows the milk problems of the state, having had experience from producing milk on the farm to its preparation for the market and disposal to the consumer. His travels through the states, his acquaintance with farmers, and his opportunity to meet Robinsons and their descendants has been a great help to me in this work. Through him, I am indebted to Mr. R. L. Peake of Portland, Oregon for a complete list of over two hundred descendants of Roswell Peake and his wife, Sarah Adelia Robinson, one of the first Robinson migrations. It is note worthy, that during these years, Sarah Adelia gave to the world over two hundred descendants, while her twin sister in the east, Ophelia Franklin, had only two descendants. There might be something in Horace Greeley's admotition, "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country."



As I indicated in the preceding paragraph, Charles H. Baldwin has a much wider Robinson acquaintance than I, and has a greater knowledge of the early family history. He has contributed an article on the experiences, migrations, and personal characteristics of the early Baldwins which naturally forms a part of this history on account of the intimate association of Baldwins and Robinsons. How much of your characteristics are Robinson, how much Morse, how much Franklin, how much Baldwin, - is left to each individual to decide. If you will list your characteristics, if you will make a study of those of your parents and grandparents, I think it will not be hard for you to decide the parts of your personality you have derived from each of your parents. From somewhere you inherited the spirit of honesty, the spirit of helpfulness, the spirit of fun, the spirit of sadness, the spirit of loyalty, the spirit of religious belief. If you have any spirit of which you are not proud, you, no doubt, can locate its source.

When about ten years old, the writer met for the first time, Henry J. Robinson, the youngest child of John Robinson. Uncle Henry made a lasting impression on me when he came to visit my father. He was dressed in the regulation blue uniform of the Civil War, although it was at least fifteen years after he had finished his service in the army. On his left breast, he wore the emblem beloved by all soldiers of that day, - the eagle with spread wings, supporting the flag to which was attached a metal star. He had come to visit his sister, Hulda Gillen, who lived about three miles from father's. She was totally blind, short and plump. During our visit, she remained sitting on the bed. She was the wife of Thomas E. Gillen, a very tall angular man. Nearly sixty years after this visit, when more than half a century had separated me from "the scenes of my childhood", I began the search for the children of John Robinson. I was surprised to know that I had known two of his children so long. My research revealed an interesting side of Uncle Henry's character. I learned that when Mr. Gillen died and left Aunt Hulda alone, Uncle Henry came and took his sister to his own home some sixty miles away. He cared for her until she died, some five years later. Her burial was in mid-winter in the midst of a heavy snow storm. Uncle Henry could have buried his sister in his own plot in nearby New Milford, but he did not. Through a severe winter storm, he carried her remains back to McLean and placed them by the side of those of her husband. Uncle Henry's stock went up again when I heard of this action on his part.

In my research, I have been impressed with the idea that most of the generations of Robinsons were born poor, had to work for all they got, were good citizens and no liability to their communities in the way of needing policemen to compel them to obey the laws, or in asking aid to provide them with food, clothing, or shelter. Probably all lines of employment are represented in John Robinson's descendants. There were farmers, lumberman, teamsters, lawyers, teachers, nurses, doctors, salesmen, masons, druggists, storekeepers and many others. Each seemed proud of his vocation and determined to do his work well.

So far as I know, two of the most successful, financially, were two brothers, - Leonard D. and Arthur J. Baldwin. They were born poor, educated together in a small district school, trained together as teachers in a State Normal School, graduated from Cornell Law School together, practiced law together during their lifetime, lived in the same house, each raising a family of three children, - the six growing up more as brothers and sisters than as cousins. They were financially successful as shown in their local contributions and in the fact of their having



established and endowed Brothers' College for Drew Seminary at a cost of a million and a half dollars. During their lifetime, they were engaged in many kinds of philanthropic work and, at their death, left trust funds caring for the later years of friends and co-workers. They were successful,- but so also were those devoted fathers and mothers who raised large families of fourteen and fifteen children, as shown in the following pages, and taught them to love and serve the land that gave them birth.

Where I had the information, I have endeavored to credit individuals with their services in the armed forces of the United States. I fear that only a small portion of those thus serving have been mentioned. The Robinsons gave service in the Civil War, in the Spanish War, in the World War, and hundreds are serving in the present war. The highest type of service is loyalty, and I have found no trace of cowardice or disloyalty in this study of the Robinson Family.

Before my "teens", I had become acquainted with Nehemiah Bunnell, who then resided in Port Crane, N. Y. Since then I have known intimately four generations of his descendants-- all native born true Americans. Nehemiah was born in Windsor, N. Y., July 25, 1807. He and his wife Luna, a sister of my grandfather Ornan Baldwin, lived near and associated many years with the descendants of John Robinson. In his later years, he put in writing "The Story of the Race of Bunnells". This manuscript came to me through his grandson, Sherman Bunnell, to be type-written. In doing this, I was led to think that the experiences of this pioneer family ought to be put in printed form for preservation, for encouragement, for the adjustment of ideas of those who think they are having a hard lot in this generation. Nehemiah had only the advantages of a small country school education, and only a few weeks of that, under the tutelage of teachers who worked most of the year at some other trade, not being trained, examined, and licensed as teachers are today. His story, which is given on the following pages, will reveal to the reader much real wisdom. Somewhere in his journey from boyhood to manhood (not revealed in his story) he gained a special valuable education. In his mature years, he often treated malignant growths, like cancer. He had a formula for a salve or plaster that he applied to the affected surface, In due time he removed the plaster, growth and all,. He then applied an ointment and healed up the wound. He treated many such cases in his lifetime, and I never of his having any bad results. Many years after Nehemiah's death, there lived a man in Binghamton, whom he had treated, cured, and given to enjoy his last years in health. I give you this story as he wrote it, believing that you will find it full of human interest. It is a true story and contains the facts of life as they actually happen, rather than as some good story teller might conceive of their happening. The preservation of this story of pioneer life in printed form for the benefit of future generations is aided by the generosity of Clarence Bunnell, a great grandson of Nehemiah.

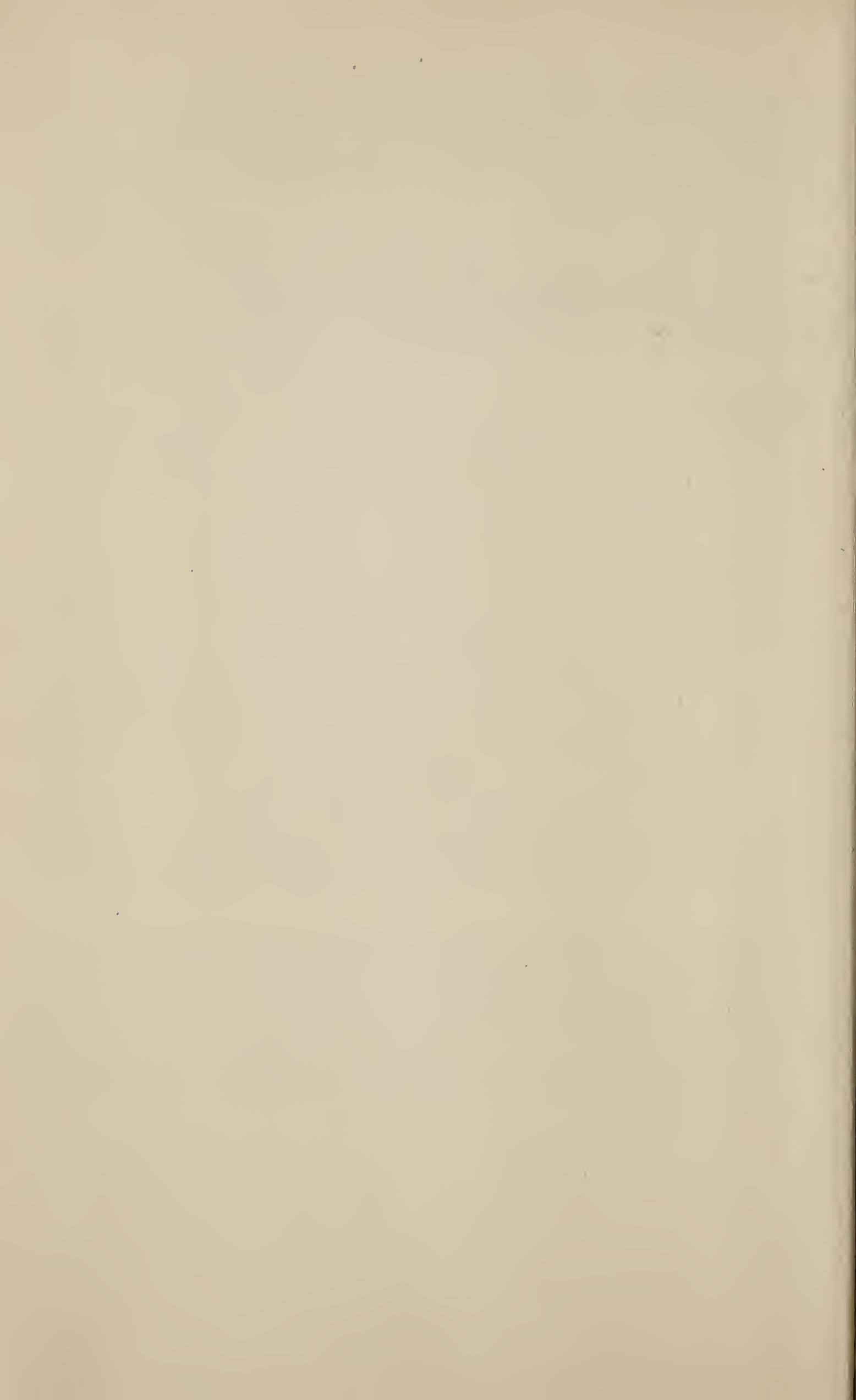
After giving you a list of about eight hundred descendants of John Robinson, with dates of birth, marriage, and death, in many cases, showing the relation to us and to each other, to which information I am sure you will often have occasion to refer, I am adding two articles on typical pioneer families-- families that lived a generation or two before ours. The first deals with descendants of Richard Baldwin who came from England in 1637 and settled in Derby, Connecticut. This article is from the pen of my brother, Charles H. Baldwin. I am sure you will find in it much to arouse your thought and consideration. It is a true record of an earlier time, of thought and action different from that prevalent today. It is a story brought down through our English inheritance.

The second article, "A Sketch of the History of the Race of Bunnells", deals with the descendants of Gershum Bunnell, who was born in 1707. He evidently came from Scotland, or his ancestors did, and settled in Connecticut, migrated westward to Delaware and Broome Counties, New York. The sketch was written by Nehemiah Bunnell, who was born in 1807 and died in 1892. He was brought up by strict parents, and passed this strictness on to at least one son whom I knew. His story will raise in our minds the comparative value of strict and lax discipline in the rearing of children.

I have given you a general introduction to the contents of this book. I now invite you to give a particular study of "The House that John Built", viewed one hundred seventy-five years after his birth, and seventy-eight years after his death. We, too, are builders. Most of us will leave after us a long line of descendants. How far down through the ages will our example and influence extend? How many lives will be shaped and influenced for good or bad by our lives?

107 Mackey Avenue  
Port Washington, L. I.  
May 1, 1946.

Edwin Franklin Baldwin.



JOHN ROBINSON'S DESCENDANTS

THIS IS THE HOUSE THAT JOHN BUILT

being an assembly of the names of

THE DESCENDANTS

of

JOHN ROBINSON

and

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

by their great great grandson

EDWIN FRANKLIN BALDWIN

1934 \* 1942

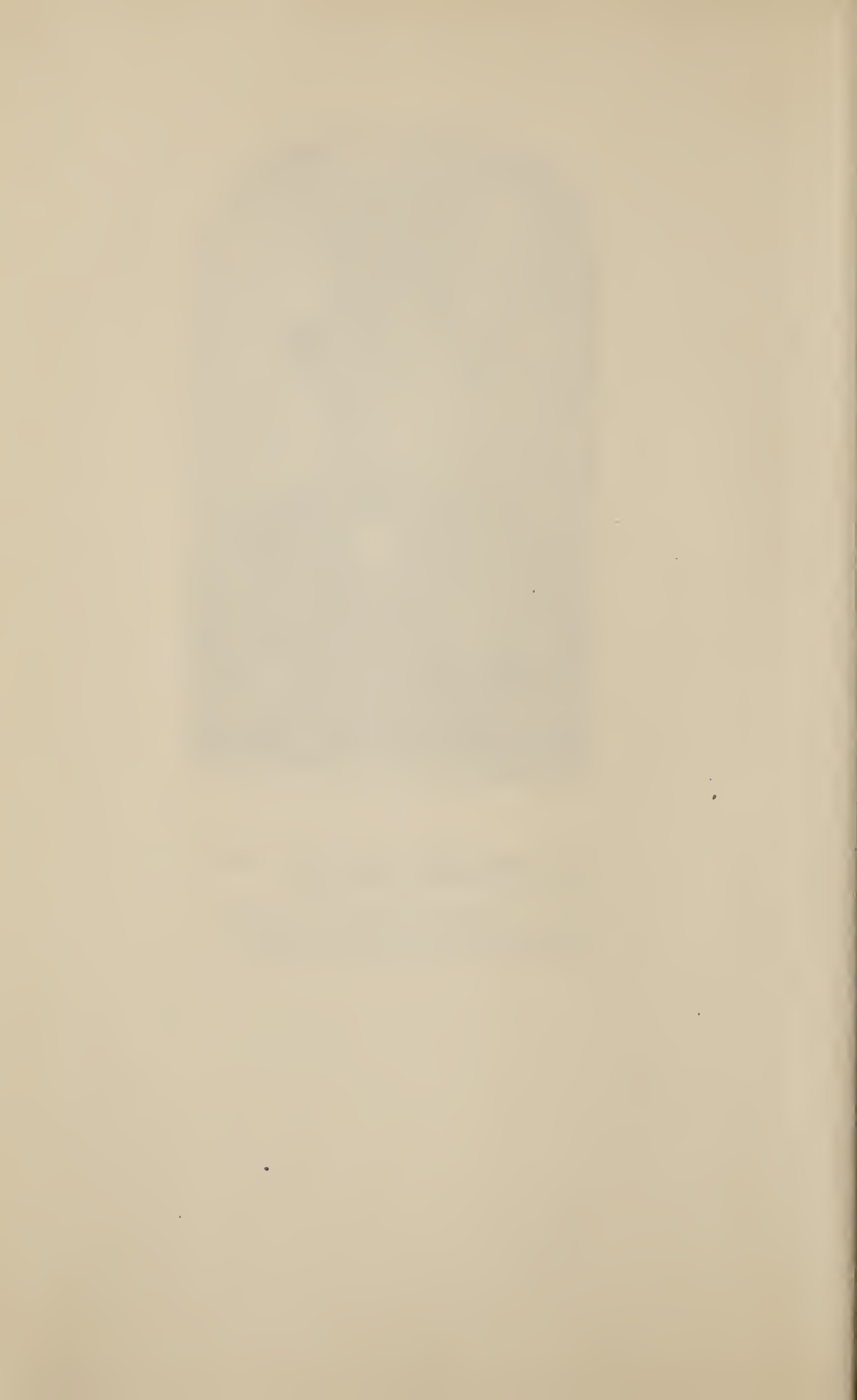






EBEN ROBINSON, fifth child of JOHN ROBINSON  
and his wife, Elizabeth Williams.

On the following pages are given the names  
of four hundred two descendants of EBEN  
ROBINSON and his wife, MARY ANN FRANKLIN



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON

JOHN ROBINSON was born in Dutchess County, New York, November 6, 1770. He died in New Milford, Pa., April 2, 1867. He married ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, March 3, 1790. She was born in England, April 4, 1775, died in New Milford, November 29, 1869.

Their twelve children:

- (1) Elenerer Robinson, born March 1, 1791.
- (2) Lydia Robinson, born May 26, 1792, died May 25, 1824.
- (3) James Robinson, born January 22, 1794.
- (4) Elizabeth Robinson, born February 26, 1796, died March 2, 1841.
- (5) Eben Robinson, born June 29, 1798, died January 4, 1877.
- (6) Susan Robinson, born November 16, 1800.
- (7) Abram Robinson, born March 8, 1802.
- (8) Philemon Robinson, born March 22, 1806.
- (9) Hannah Robinson, born September 3, 1809, died June 7, 1852.
- (10) Jane Robinson(Morse), born April 22, 1812, September 30, 1903.
- (11) Hulda Robinson(Gillen), born April 17, 1815, died January 12, 1891.
- (12) Henry J. Robinson, born January 20, 1819, died July 28, 1900.

(Descendants of these children follow)

DESCENDANTS of EBEN ROBINSON

EBEN ROBINSON, born January 29, 1798, died January 4, 1877, buried in Delhi, N. Y. He was a local preacher, Methodist Church, at 16. He married MARY ANN FRANKLIN, his cousin. She was born March 20, 1804 and died August 13, 1875.

Their nine children:

- (1) Mitchel John Robinson, born December 26, 1828, died in January, 1904. He married Hannah Jane Vail, November 7, 1851. She died in 1875.

Their two children:

- (a) Milo D. Robinson, married twice, no children. 2nd wife, Anna \_\_\_\_\_
- (b) Mary Louise Robinson, died in 1929. She married 1st, Herbert Nevins

Their two children:

- (1) Earl Nevins, born in March, 1887. He married Inez Hogan

Their two children:

- (a) Earl Nevins Jr., born in 1915. (b) Dan Nevins, born in 1917. Dan Nevins married twice.
- (2) Reginald Merton Nevins, born in December. 1888. He married 1st, Ella Pilsbury. He married 2nd, Anita Crusnow in 1924. Child by 2nd marriage:  
(a) Reginald Merton Nevins Jr., born February 6, 1925. Reginald Merton Nevins married 3rd, Helen Dunlap, May 15, 1933.

- (2) Mary Ann (Polly) Robinson, born in Hamden, N. Y., January 26, 1819. Died in Cortland, N. Y., May 12, 1867. She married Ornan Baldwin in 1837. He was born in New Milford, Conn., December 23, 1808. He died in Cortland, N. Y. on November 26, 1878.

Their six children:

- (a) Mary Ann Baldwin, born in Delancey, November 7, 1838, died in Cortland November 25, 1890. She married 1st, William Braybrook, March 21, 1866. She married 2nd, Dr. Henry C. Gazlay, September 12, 1876.
- (b) Charles Edwin Baldwin, born in Delancey, June 16, 1840, died in Cortland May 20, 1910. He married 1st, Mary Jane Rood, January 18, 1864, She was born December 23, 1835 in Plainfield, N. Y., and died in Cortland on September 18, 1884.

Their four children:

- (1) Millard Warner Baldwin, born in Tompkins Co., N.Y., December 16, 1864, (continued on page 16)



Children of Charles Edwin Baldwin and Mary Jane Rood, continued:

- (1) Millard Warner Baldwin, died in Bangor, Me., October 21, 1933. He was burried in Portland, Me. He married 1st, Celia Schoonmaker (1860-1897), Feb. 23, 1888. He married 2nd, Helena S. Doyle, Sept. 28, 1900. She was born Aug. 5, 1878, and died June 21, 1933, burried in Evergreen Cemetery, Portland, Maine.  
Child by second marriage:
    - (a) Millard W. Baldwin, Jr., born December 20, 1902. He married Lillian Mills Hall, March 20, 1929. She was born July 15, 1905.  
Their child:
      - (1) Barbara Anne Baldwin, born February 6, 1934.
  - (2) Edwin Franklin Baldwin, born in Virgil, N. Y., September 15, 1869. He married 1st, Harriet E. Rittenhouse, September 24, 1890.  
2nd, Katharine Stock Gumaer, November 23, 1918.
  - (3) Mary Louisa Baldwin, born October 21, 1873, died October 15, 1874.
  - (4) Charles Rufus Baldwin, born November 8, 1875, died June 26, 1876.
- (b) Charles Edwin Baldwin married 2nd, Alice E. Phillips, August 25, 1885. Alice E. Phillips, born January 17, 1847, died September 8, 1940.  
Their three children:
  - (1) Charles Hilliard Baldwin, born February 16, 1886. He married Susie Marleah Morrison, December 13, 1909.  
Their five children:
    - (a) Charles Edwin Baldwin, born November 29, 1910. He married Olive Lucas.  
Their two children:
      - (1) Susan Joy Baldwin, born April 14, 1938.
      - (2) Sara Jane Baldwin, born June 22, 1943.
    - (b) Arlene Jeannette Baldwin, born October 31, 1915. She married Harry John Gourley, January 26, 1946.
    - (c) Keith Morrisey Baldwin, born March 7, 1918. He married Phyllis Laidlaw Harmon, March 27, 1942.  
Their two children:
      - (1) Sharon Ann Baldwin, born August 27, 1943.
      - (2) Charles Hilliard Baldwin 2nd, born May 1, 1946
    - (d) Francis James Baldwin, born August 24, 1920, and his twin
    - (e) Franklin Hilliard Baldwin, born August 24, 1920. He married Dorothy Jane Wilson, April 3, 1943.
  - (2) Della Hall Baldwin, born March 15, 1888. She married Earl Hines, April 20, 1910.  
Their four children:
    - (a) George Earl Hines, born November 13, 1910, died Oct. 29, 1911.
    - (b) Alice Hilliard Hines, born April 4, 1915. She married Rev. Wheaton Webb, May 30, 1935.  
Their three children:
      - (1) Burke Hilliard Webb, born June 23, 1936.
      - (2) Roger Wheaton Webb, born August 28, 1937.
      - (3) Michael Moscript Webb, born June 15, 1939.
    - (c) Gordon Baldwin Hines, born May 19, 1917. He married Dorothy Belle Marks, May 29, 1941.
    - (d) Ruth Anna Hines, born April 3, 1924. Served in World War 2.
  - (3) Myron Kellogg Baldwin, born October 9, 1891. He married 1st Lillian Hammond, October 7, 1911.  
Their three children:
    - (a) Gladys Lillian Baldwin, born June 28, 1913. She married Frank Albro.  
Their three children:
      - (1) Frank Albro Jr., born May 20, 1931
      - (2) Anita Alice Albro, born January 6, 1934.
      - (3) Donald Charles Albro, born Jan. 14, 1937, died March 11, 1938.

Children of Myron Kellogg Baldwin and Lillian Hammond, continued:

- (b) Myron Kellogg Baldwin, born June 22, 1915.
- (c) Charles Orley Baldwin, born December 13, 1917. He married Virginia Katharine Sutton, September 11, 1942.  
Their three children:
  - (1) Holly Virginia Baldwin, born June 14, 1943.
  - (2) James Myron Baldwin, born July 17, 1945, and his twin
  - (3) John Charles Baldwin, born July 17, 1945.
- (3) Myron Kellogg Baldwin married 2nd, Ethel L. Colgan, March 6, 1945.  
(Here ends the descendants of Charles Edwin Baldwin)

DESCENDANTS of Ornan Baldwin and Mary Ann Robinson, continued.

- (c) Eben Robinson Baldwin, born June 29, 1842, died March 22, 1916.  
He married 1st, Carolyn Hayes on Aug. 15, 1865 ( 1846 - 1891 )  
2nd, Julia F. Benedict on November 8, 1892. ( 1850 - 1912 )  
3rd, Mamie Bunnell Smith on February 18, 1914. ( 1865 - 1924 )

Two children by first marriage:

- (1) Leonard DeWitt Baldwin, born May 29, 1866, died January 25, 1933.  
He married Gertrude Van Wagoner, October 11, 1892. She was born June 21, 1867.

Their three children:

- (a) Cynthia Baldwin, born August 16, 1893, married Philip Haselton on October 8, 1916. He was born March 16, 1893.

Their four children:

- (1) Jane Haselton, born July 11, 1918, married Alfred Nelson Jr.
- (2) Eleanor Haselton, born Nov. 14, 1920., married Lee Barrett.

Their child:

- (a) Marjorie Lee Barrett, born August 14, 1942.
- (3) Suzanne Haselton, born January 28, 1921.
- (4) Philip Haselton, born October 6, 1925.
- (b) Franklin M. Baldwin, born Jan. 11, 1895. He married Florence Gates, June 20, 1922. He was Seaman, 2nd class, United States Naval Reserve, World War I.
- (c) Grace Baldwin, born Jan. 29, 1897, She married Daniel C. Riker, April 24, 1920. He was born July 23, 1892.
- (2) Arthur J. Baldwin, born August 26, 1868, died July 21, 1939.  
He married Frances Smiley, June 18, 1892. She died April 16, 1934.

Their three children:

- (a) Morgan Smiley Baldwin, born January 8, 1894. Died in service, Oct. 9, 1918. Enlisted April 7, 1917. He was a Corporal , 107th U.S. Infantry, Co. G. Wounded September 29, 1918.
- (b) Donald Robinson Baldwin, born Aug. 11, 1895. He married Winifred Barrett, June 12, 1922. He enlisted in World War I, May, 1918 American Field Service in French Army, U.S.U.68. Was Second Lieutenant Field Artillery, Camp Meade and Camp Taylor.

Their three children:

- (1) Patricia D. Baldwin, born July 13, 1924.
- (2) Joan T. Baldwin, born March 10, 1926.
- (3) Diana B. Baldwin, born July 17, 1930.
- (c) Dorothy Baldwin, born September 18, 1898, died September 10, 1916.  
(Here ends the descendants of Eben Robinson Baldwin)



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Descendants of Ornan Baldwin and Mary Ann Robinson, through their son

- (d) Sanford Washburn Baldwin, born September 4, 1844, died October 1, 1929.  
Married Anthelia Weller, March 5, 1874. (Nov. 29, 1854 - Dec. 25, 1905)

Their six children:

- (1) Nellie Gray Baldwin, ( 1875 - 1875 )
- (2) Twin of Nellie Gray, ( 1875 - 1875 )
- (3) Le Ray Govenier Baldwin, born April 22, 1882, died August 25, 1941.  
He married 1st, Helen Bournman, September 6, 1903.

Their child:

- (a) Ruth Helen Baldwin, born September 17, 1908.

Le Ray Govenier Baldwin married 2nd, Nina Wakeman, February 20, 1917.

Their two children: Nina was born August 19, 1897.

- (a) Jane Ora Baldwin, born February 1, 1919, died February 5, 1919.
- (b) Bruce Weller Baldwin, born February 17, 1926.
- (4) Jessie May Baldwin, born September 6, 1884. She married  
Frank Corbin Scudder on March 5, 1903.

Their seven children:

- (a) Willis Baldwin Scudder, born August 21, 1904. He married  
Alice Gaylor Dewitt, December 28, 1938. She was born April 16, 1912.
- (b) Kenneth Aaron Scudder, born December 5, 1905. He married  
Laura Jane Aikinson, September 21, 1931. She was born September 25, 1907.

Their two children:

- (1) Barbara Jane Scudder, born July 31, 1932.
- (2) Carol Lee Scudder, born December 13, 1936.
- (c) Beatrice Elizabeth Scudder, born July 25, 1907. She married  
William Orson Pettit, June 19, 1926.

Their three children:

- (1) Richard William Pettit, born March 1, 1929.
- (2) Kenneth Eugene Pettit, born June 26, 1931.
- (3) Shirley Ann Pettit, born September 20, 1934.
- (d) Franklin Sanford Scudder, born November 21, 1908, died May 6, 1922.
- (e) Leland Carl Scudder, born June 16, 1911.
- (f) Dorothy Jane Scudder, born May 11, 1912. She married  
Frederick Henry Krebs, February 11, 1930.

Their two children:

- (1) Marylin Beatrice Krebs, born September 29, 1931.
- (2) Lois Doris Krebs, born June 22, 1935.
- (g) Doris Anthelia Scudder, born May 11, 1912 ( twin of Dorothy ), married  
John Henry Wheeler Jr., October 21, 1938. He was born March 10, 1911.

Their child:

- (1) John Henry Wheeler 3rd, born September 9, 1939.
- (5) Emma Lillian Baldwin, born January 30, 1888, died October 30, 1940, married  
George William Miller, September 28, 1909.

Their four children:

- (a) George William Miller Jr., born January 4, 1913.
- (b) Sanford Baldwin Miller, born September 13, 1918.
- (c) Elizabeth Anthelia Miller, born April 30, 1922.
- (d) Charlotte Esther Miller, born May 24, 1924.
- (6) Floyd Washburn Baldwin, born June 1, 1892. He married  
1st, Clara Mosher, October 11, 1911.  
2nd, Marie Teig, April 8, 1919.  
3rd, Vera Bently  
Child by third marriage:  
(a) Ruth Ella Baldwin, born December 31, 1936.

( Here ends the descendants of Sanford Washburn Baldwin )

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Descendants of Ornan Baldwin and Mary Ann Robinson, through their daughter

- (e) Sarah Maria Baldwin, born February 11, 1847, died March 20, 1914.  
She married Wells Niles, March 28, 1866.

Their nine children:

- (1) Anna Niles, born October 17, 1866, died April 12, 1921.  
She married Jerome Dennis October 28, 1883.

Their two children:

- (a) Flora May Dennis, born September 15, 1884, married  
Robert McKinney, November 20, 1902.

Their child:

- (1) Oressa McKinney, born July 5, 1908, married  
Donald Gailor, April 3, 1893.

Their child:

- (a) Robert William Gailor, born November 6, 1924.

- (b) Orvie Eben Dennis, born October 21, 1891. He married  
Esther Adams, August 14, 1916. She was born July 12, 1898.

Their two children:

- (1) Clesson Adams Dennis, born October 28, 1917.

- (2) Anna Mae Adams Dennis, born February 5, 1920.

- (2) Alice Niles, born June 27, 1868. She married 1st, Adelbert Gridley  
2nd, Frank LaFortune, 3rd, on December 24, 1920, Albert L. Sangster.

- (3) Achsa Niles, born September 12, 1869, died November 6, 1932.  
She married 1st, Charles Colegrove, April 25, 1888.

Their two children:

- (a) Carleton Colegrove, born January 3, 1898.

- (b) Floyd C. Colegrove, born October 5, 1902, married  
Ruth Austin, October 31, 1920.

Their four children:

- (1) Betty Colegrove, born August 12, 1921.

- (2) Doris Colegrove, born September 26, 1922.

- (3) Norma Colegrove, born July 2, 1925.

- (4) Richard Colegrove, born February 18, 1931.

Achsa Colegrove married 2nd, Ben Cheeney.

- (4) Abner Niles, born September 4, 1871, married Nellie Haswell  
on March 9, 1895.

Their two children:

- (a) Hattie Margarite Niles, born June 29, 1900- Oct. 20, 1900.

- (b) Bertha Cecil Niles, born Nov. 14, 1902, died Sept. 7, 1905.

- (5) Alvah Niles, born May 20, 1874.

- (6) Alfred Niles, born September 26, 1876, married Frances Smith  
on November 27, 1903.

Their three children:

- (a) Ruth Niles, born Feb. 23, 1904. Married Wilbur Sangster.

- (b) LeRoy Niles, born June 20, 1907. Married Edna Snyder.

- (c) Darwin Niles, born June 24, 1910. Married Dorothy Hyatt.

- (7) Avery Niles, born September 16, 1878, married Gertrude Miller  
on June 29, 1898.

Their child:

- (a) Gladys B. Niles, born March 17, 1904. Married

Howard B. Holcomb, September 2, 1927.

Their child:

- (1) Howard B. Holcomb Jr., born November 6, 1930.



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Ornan Baldwin and Mary Ann Robinson, continued:

(e) Children of Sarah Maria Baldwin and Wells Niles, concluded:

(8) Archie G. Niles, born December 26, 1880, died June 22, 1914.

He married Pearl Eccleston, October 8, 1901.

Their child:

(a) Robert Niles, born December 23, 1903. He married Elizabeth King, February 20, 1930.

Their child:

(1) Joan Marie Niles, born January 22, 1931.

(9) Adin Niles, born September 10, 1883, died June 2, 1903.

( here ends the descendants of Sarah Maria Niles )

(f) Esther Elizabeth Baldwin, born August 2, 1851, died March 13, 1887.

She married 1st, Chauncey P. Murphy, June 25, 1872.

Their two children:

(1) George Chauncey Murphy, born June 6, 1873, died November 20, 1939.

He married Jennie May English. She was born May 31, 1873.

Their two children:

(a) Earl H. Murphy, born October 26, 1895.

He married Grayce Weigelt, January 16, 1918.

Their child:

(1) Earl W. Murphy, born May 9, 1920.

(b) Carl G. Murphy, born February 26, 1894.

He married Rose DeLair, January 26, 1924.

Their child:

(1) Leona Genevieve Murphy, born June 15, 1925.

(2) Herbert S. Murphy, born October 25, 1874.

He married 1st, Eva Hoffman, January 1, 1902.

Their two children:

(a) Herbert S. Murphy Jr., born January 31, 1904.

He married Henrietta Marie Daly, May 25, 1931.

(b) George Murphy, born January 1, 1906.

Herbert S. Murphy married 2nd, Ruth Dorward Maver, May 21, 1912.

Their child:

(a) Ruth Dorward Murphy, born April 23, 1914.

She married Elmer Ray Ludwick, September 14, 1939.

Esther Elizabeth Murphy married 2nd, Smith Clark.

Their child:

(1) Charles Clark, born July 17, 1884.

He married Fannie Roper, October 15, 1910

Their three children:

(a) Robert Roper Clark, born September 5, 1912.

He married Natalie H. Johnston, February 11, 1939.

(b) Charles Henry Clark Jr., born March 5, 1917.

(c) Muriel Jane Clark, born July 14, 1924.

( Here end the descendants of Esther Baldwin, and of Ornan Baldwin )

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Eben Robinson and Mary Ann Franklin, continued:

- (3) Phoebe Jane Robinson, ( 1825 - 1906 ), married Edward L. Carmen(1818-1877)

Their four children:

- (a) Abigail Jane Carmen, ( 1845 - 1845 )
- (b) Rebecca Jane Carmen, ( 1846 - 1908 )
- (c) Alice Caroline Carmen, ( 1852 - 1922 ), married Robert Mabon(1850-1921)

Their child:

- (1) Clara Jane Mabon, ( 1876 -            ), married Van E. Wilson, ( 1870-
- (d) Polly Ann Carmen, ( 1855 - 1884 )

- (4) William Robinson, married 1st, Delia Howland ( sister of George Howland)  
2nd, Ella Lambrecht, ( 1850 - 1921 )  
3rd, Mrs. Mary Taylor.

Three children by 1st marriage:

- (a) Almena Robinson, (Aug. 4, 1857 - Aug. 4, 1896), married John Rhoda.

Their five children:

- (1) George Rhoda, ( died in infancy )
- (2) Florence Rhoda, ( March 24, 1882 -        ) She married  
James Oliver Fyffe. He was born June 28, 1878.

Their four children:

- (a) George Stewart Fyffe, born February 2, 1903, married  
Marion Fallon on August 19, 1928.

Their two children:

- (1) James George Fyffe, born May 18, 1929.
  - (2) Dorothy Virginia Fyffe, born October 15, 1930.
  - (b) Claribel Fyffe, born April 29, 1903.  
She married William Schaeffer.
  - (c) Reginald James Fyffe, born December 15, 1910.
  - (d) Elizabeth Nancy Fyffe, born October 16, 1922.
- (3) Milo Rhoda, born January 2, 1886. He married  
Loretta Conklin, April 10, 1907.

Their child:

- (a) Lloyd LaVerne Rhoda, born March 26, 1910.
- (4) Adin Rhoda, born August 11, 1893, died June 22, 1940.  
He married Genevieve Kuhn, November 14, 1914.

Their child:

- (a) Dorothy Rhoda, born December 16, 1916.  
She married Charles Robbins, January 17, 1935.

Their two children:

- (1) Walter Robbins, born June 5, 1936.
  - (2) Allen Robbins, born January 23, 1938.
- (5) Olive Rhoda, died in infancy.

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of William Robinson and Delia Howland, continued:

- (b) Eben Russell Robinson, born July 13, 1861, died June 12, 1906.  
He married Elizabeth Dobell.

Their four children:

- (1) Flynn Robinson.

- (2) Marcia Delia Robinson. She married Allie L. Coulter

Their two children:

- (a) Myron E. Coulter, born December 8, 1913.

He married Irene Retha Budine, June 27, 1936.

- (b) Esther Coulter, born June 29, 1922.

- (3) Berton Joseph Robinson, married \_\_\_\_\_

Their three children:

- (a) LeRoy Robinson

- (b) Beulah Robinson

- (c) Doris Robinson

- (4) Lavanha Robinson, married \_\_\_\_\_ Brown.

Their child:

- (a) Paul Brown

- (c) Cora Belle Robinson, born August 22, 1872, died March 31, 1932.  
She married 1st, Charles Baker, July 25, 1889.

Their child:

- (1) Ward Rufus Baker. He married Margaret Hoyt.

Cora Belle Baker married 2nd, William Wormsworth.

Children of William Robinson and Ella Lambrecht. She was born in 1867 and died September 10, 1895.

Their two children:

- (a) Deloss Franklin Robinson, born in July, 1886.

- (b) Dewitt William Robinson, born in August, 1893, married \_\_\_\_\_

Their two children:

- (1) William Robinson

- (2) Robert Robinson

Children of Eben Robinson and Mary Ann Franklin, continued:

- (5) Ophelia Robinson, born October 6, 1839, died October 21, 1896. She was the twin of Sarah Adelia (#6, on page 23). She married her cousin, John Franklin, born January 26, 1839, died June 27, 1926.

Their two children:

- (a) Edward Clark Franklin, born August 4, 1865.

He married 1st, Bertha Ryder. He married 2nd, Minnie Nye.

He served in the Spanish-American War.

- (b) William M. Franklin, born November 23, 1868.

He married Permelia Cummings.



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Eben Robinson and Mary Ann Franklin, continued:

- (6) Sarah Adelia Robinson (twin of Ophelia Franklin (5) (~~before~~), was born in Delhi, N. Y., October 6, 1839 and died in Oregon, September 1918. She married Roswell Peake who was born in Delhi June 23, 1836 and who died in Oregon, May 4, 1925. 205 of their descendants follow.

Their eleven children:

- (a) Millard F. Peake, born in New York state, married Olive Broughton.

Their three children:

- (1) Francis R. Peake married Mattie Hoffee

Their four children:

- (a) Bessie Peake (c) Millard Peake  
(b) Claude Peake (d) Nellie Peake

- (2) Flora Peake married John A. Hoffee

Their four children:

- (a) Clara Hoffee married Fred Prong

Their two children:

- (1) John F. Prong (2) Lawrence Prong  
(b) Mary H. Hoffee married George King  
(c) Harry F. Hoffee married Beulah McLelland

Their child:

- (1) LaVern F. Hoffee  
(d) John Hoffee married 1st, Zola Murphy

Their child:

- (1) Bernice Hoffee  
John Hoffee married 2nd, Grace Taylor

Their three children:

- (1) John M. Hoffee Jr.  
(2) Evelyn June Hoffee  
(3) Harry Waldo Hoffee

- (3) Cora Adelia Peake married 1st, D.J. Carey, 2nd, King Wilson

Their two children:

- (a) Baby Carey (b) Kathleen Olive Carey  
(b) Kathleen Olive Carey married Frank B. Lundin

Their three children:

- (1) King Franklin Lundin  
(2) Lorraine Lundin  
(3) Frank M. Lundin

- (b) Alice Roberta Peake married 1st, David Countryman, 2nd, Ben Sykes.  
Their fifteen children: (Alice Roberta Peake was born in New York)

- (1) Jennie Adelia Countryman, died in 1878.

- (2) John Albert Countryman, married Ida Lavine Colwell

Their four children:

- (a) Claire Wilbur Countryman married Dorothy Hartzall

Their child:

- (1) Carolyn Countryman  
(b) Olive M. Countryman  
(c) Vada E. Countryman married Harry J. Bloor

Their two children:

- (1) James A. Bloor (2) Marilyn J. Bloor  
(d) Eugene C. Countryman

- (3) Mary Agnes Countryman married Orlin General Broughton

Their nine children:

- (a) Orlin D. Broughton (e) Paul Edwin Broughton  
(b) Herbert Broughton (f) Frank E. Broughton  
(c) Ethel Alice Broughton (g) Lois M. Broughton  
(d) Laura May Broughton (h) Lewis M. Broughton  
(i) Meda Broughton

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Alice Roberta Peake and David Countryman, continued:

- (4) Jennie Countryman married 1st, Charles Fausett, 2nd, C. Ambrust.  
Their three children:  
(a) Raymond Fausett (b) Bessie Fausett (c) William Fausett (deceased)
- (5) Frank M. Countryman married Aymie Walberg  
Their three children:  
(a) Kenneth Countryman (b) Jewel Countryman (c) Burton Countryman
- (6) Ada A. Countryman married Benjamin Silas Sykes  
Their six children:  
(a) Bessie R. Sykes (c) Alice Sykes (e) Thelma Sykes  
(b) David B. Sykes (d) Mary Sykes (f) Marjorie Louise Sykes
- (7) Roswell Countryman married Ethel Tollman  
Their four children:  
(a) Laurel Countryman (c) Elouise Countryman  
(b) Erma Countryman (d) Norris Countryman
- (8) Fred H. Countryman married Minnie K. Brooks  
Their two children:  
(a) Vivian Countryman (b) Wyona Countryman
- (9) Cora M. Countryman married Floyd Hubbard  
Their two children:  
(a) Lola G. Hubbard (b) Genenieve Hubbard
- (10) Willis David Countryman
- (11) Eva May Countryman married Hubert Phillips  
Their two children:  
(a) Robert Phillips (b) James Phillips
- (12) Edna M. Countryman married Lawrence Davidson  
Their three children:  
(a) James O. Davidson (b) Clyde Davidson (c) Freda Davidson
- (13) Bessie Alice Countryman married Steve Kalpouses  
Their two children:  
(a) June Kalpouses (b) David Kalpouses
- (14) Gertrude Countryman married Roy Brooks  
Their two children:  
(a) Elinor Brooks (b) Janis Brooks
- (15) Freda R. Countryman married John Terry  
Their child:  
(a) Marguerette Terry

Children of Sarah Adelia Robinson and Roswell Peake, continued:

- (c) Mary Peake (born in New York state) married Fred Wyatt  
Their four children:  
(1) Gertrude Wyatt married Frank Lundstrom  
Their child:  
(a) Frank Lundstrom  
(2) Emily Wyatt married Mr. Pilsbury.  
(3) Fred Wyatt (4) Winfield Wyatt
- (d) Cora R. Peake (born in Niniger, Minn.) married James Crandall  
Their three children:  
(1) James Crandall married Mabel Foran  
(2) George Crandall married Lois Davis  
Their child:  
(a) Eileen Crandall  
(3) Cora May Crandall married 1st, Carl Paschke  
Their child:  
(a) Carl Paschke  
Cora May Crandall married 2nd, Albert Pearson  
Their five children:  
(a) Elwin Pearson (b) Betty Jean Pearson (c) Shirley May Pearson  
( continued on page 25)

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Cora May Crandall and Albert Pearson, continued:

(d) Howard Crandall

(e) Archibald Crandall married Hazel \_\_\_\_\_

Their three children:

(1) Allen Crandall (2) Barbara Crandall (3) George Crandall

Children of Sarah Adelia Robinson and Roswell Peake, continued:

(e) Albert E. Peake married Cora Winters

Their nine children:

(1) Linnie Peake married William Nolan

Their three children:

(a) Marie Nolan married Barney Culver

(b) Edward Nolan married Florence High

Their child:

(1) \_\_\_\_\_ Nolan

(c) Dorothy Nolan married Charles Simmons

Their two children:

(1) Sally Simmons

(2) Herbert Simmons

(2) Arthur Peake married Edith Crandall

Their five children:

(a) Gladys Peake married Clarence Smith

Their child:

(1) Arthur Richard Smith

(b) Anabel Peake

(c) Alice Peake

(d) Phyllis Peake

(e) Darlene Yvonne Peake

(3) Eva Peake married Glenn Drake

Their three children:

(a) Genevieve Drake (b) Dorothy Drake (c) Charles Drake

(4) Inez Peake married Dewey Thompson

Their three children:

(a) Theodore Thompson (b) Donald Thompson (c) Keith Thompson

(5) Roswell Peake married 1st, Margaret \_\_\_\_\_, 2nd, Mabel \_\_\_\_\_

Their child:

(a) Bruce Peake

(6) DeWitt Peake married Florence Hickox

Their child:

(a) Maryleone Peake

(7) Lucille Peake married Merle Fischer

Their child:

(a) Barbara Fischer

(8) Millard Peake married 1st, Gertrude Vessie, 2nd, Jean \_\_\_\_\_

Their child:

(a) Robert Peake

(9) Albert Peake married Alma \_\_\_\_\_

Their two children:

(a) Millard Peake

(b) \_\_\_\_\_ Peake

(f) DeWitt C. Peake married Alta White

Their three children:

(1) Bessie Peake

(2) Leona Peake

(3) Herbert Peake

(g) Winfield Scott Peake

(h) Rolland L. Peake married 1st, Maud Wall, 2nd Eleanora Tonberg

Their child:

(1) Rolland L. Peake Jr. married Evalyn Hogle

Their child:

(a) Jean Eleanor Peake



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Sarah Adelia Robinson and Roswell Peake, continued:

- (i) Eva Ida Peake married 1st, Nick Peterson, 2nd, Frank Tiffany  
Their five children: (1st marriage)  
    (1) Charles Arthur Peterson                      (2) Cora Adelia Peterson  
    (3) Ethel May Peterson                              (4) Bessie Luella Peterson  
    (5) Ada Maude Peterson  
Their two children: (2nd marriage)  
    (1) Bertha Tiffany married Vincent Sherer  
        Their child:  
            (a) Vincent Sherer Jr.  
    (2) Clara Adelia Tiffany married Lewis Robinson  
        Their two children:  
            (a) Leona May Robinson                      (b) Leora Belle Robinson
- (j) Ada May Peake married Merton H. Griffin  
Their seven children:  
    (1) Eloise Griffin married Len Walquist  
    (2) Merritt Griffin married Gertrude Knott  
        Their child:  
            (a) Marjory Lou Peake Griffin  
    (3) Dorothy Griffin married Lester Taylor  
    (4) Marjorie Griffin  
    (5) Betty Griffin married John Steike  
    (6) Kathleen Griffin  
    (7) Winfield Griffin
- (k) Charles F. Peake married Myrtle Gage  
Their eight children:  
    (1) Vesta Peake married 1st, Bob Kenny  
        Their two children:  
            (a) Benjamin Kenny                      (b) George Patrick Kenny  
    Vesta Peake married 2nd, Edgar Punzel  
        Their three children:  
            (a) Bernice Punzel                      (b) Edgar Punzel                      (c) Betty Mae Punzel  
    (2) Winfield Peake  
    (3) Esther Peake married William Curtis  
        Their child:  
            (a) Violet Curtis  
    (4) Charles Peake married Vivian \_\_\_\_\_  
    (5) Robert Peake                                      (6) Violet Peake  
    (7) Elmer Peake                                      (8) Ethel Peake

The writer is indebted to R. L. Peake, 215 Davis Building, Portland, Oregon, for compiling this list of about 205 descendants of Sarah Adelia Robinson and Roswell Peake. R. L. Peake is the eighth child (h) on page 25.

Children of Eben Robinson and Mary Ann Franklin, continued: (from page 23)

- (7) Elizabeth Ann Robinson, born July 18, 1831, died February 3, 1863. She married George W. Howland on January 7, 1849. He was born February 2, 1826 and died February 21, 1892. He was a brother of Delia Howland, William Robinson's first wife. (see page 21,(4) )  
Their two children:  
    (a) Mary Howland (unmarried)  
    (b) Delia Howland (probably named after William Robinson's first wife)  
(8) Daniel Franklin Robinson. (died in youth)



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, EBEN

Children of Eben Robinson and Mary Ann Franklin, concluded:

- (9) Esther Robinson (Aug. 21, 1823 - July 3, 1838), married John Wesley Andrews  
He was born in 1820 and died in 1896.

Their two children:

- (a) Charles Andrews (1841-1924) married 1st, Harriet F. Chrisman (1841-1872)  
Their two children: 2nd, Lidia Watson, died May 1903.

- (1) Eugene Andrews (Aug. 6, 1862-Dec. 17, 1930) He married  
Louise Reynolds.

Their two children:

- (a) Robert Reynolds Andrews, Jan. 14, 1901, married  
Geraldine Martin

Their child:

- (1) Robert Preston Andrews, born January 19, 1931.  
(b) Agnes Marguerite Andrews, born Sept. 10, 1888, married  
Hart Fitts.

Their two children:

- (1) Jerome Eugene Fitts, born February 22, 1914.  
(2) Ruth Louise Fitts, born November 26, 1915.

- (2) Myrtie E. Andrews married James H. Minneah

Their three children:

- (a) Vera Louise Minneah, born January 3, 1890, married  
Dr. Ernest E. Breaks

Their two children:

- (1) Vincent Jerome Breaks, born July 9, 1912.  
(2) Rupert Calvin Breaks, born Apr. 12, 1915.  
He married Ethel Sanberg.

- (b) Harold Minneah, born Dec. 17, 1892. (In World War) He  
married Brooke Lewis

Their child:

- (1) David James Minneah, born April 8, 1930.  
(c) Frances Marie Minneah, born Oct. 26, 1894, died Feb. 2, 1927  
She married Earl Ryder.

- (b) Esther W. Andrews, born March 21, 1846. Deceased. Married Edward Mason

Their five children:

- (1) Jay Mason (Aug. 24, 1866-1933) Married Mame Hemingway, (died, 1938)

Their child:

- (a) Villa Mason, born Aug. 26, 1888. Married Fay Yeaples

Their two children:

- (1) Blanche Yeaples (2) Donald Arthur Yeaples.  
(2) Fred Mason, April 14, 1870- August 24, 1883.  
(3) Charles Mason, Aug. 10, 1876. Married Rose Weeks, Dec. 30, 1896.

Their two children:

- (a) Esther Mason married Malcom D. Norton Aug. 29, 1927

Their two children:

- (1) Malcom Norton Jr., July 30, 1929  
(2) Nancy Norton

- (b) Claudine Mason, born Nov. 20, 1898. Married Conrad Hiller,

Their five children: March 26, 1924.

- (1) Donald Hiller, born May 5, 1925.  
(2) Marjorie Dawn Hiller, born December 30, 1926.  
(3) Constance Hiller, born May 15, 1928.  
(4) Gordon Hiller, born September 1931.  
(5) Sharon Rose Hiller, born November 5, 1938.

Charles Mason married 2nd, M. Anna Heath, June 24, 1908.

(Esther Andrews and Edward Mason's children continued on page 28)

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON, through his son, EBEN

Children of Esther Andrews and Edward Mason, concluded:

- (4) Bertha Mason married Martin Conboy. He died March 6, 1944.

Their four children:

- (a) Catherine Conboy married John Daily

Their two children:

(1) Peter Daily

(2) Joan Daily

- (b) Roger Conboy (deceased)

- (c) Constance Conboy, and her twin,

- (d) Marion Conboy

- (5) Harry Mason married Grace Atkinson Corwin

Their child:

- (a) Muriel Mason married Gilman C. Ellis, February 24, 1941

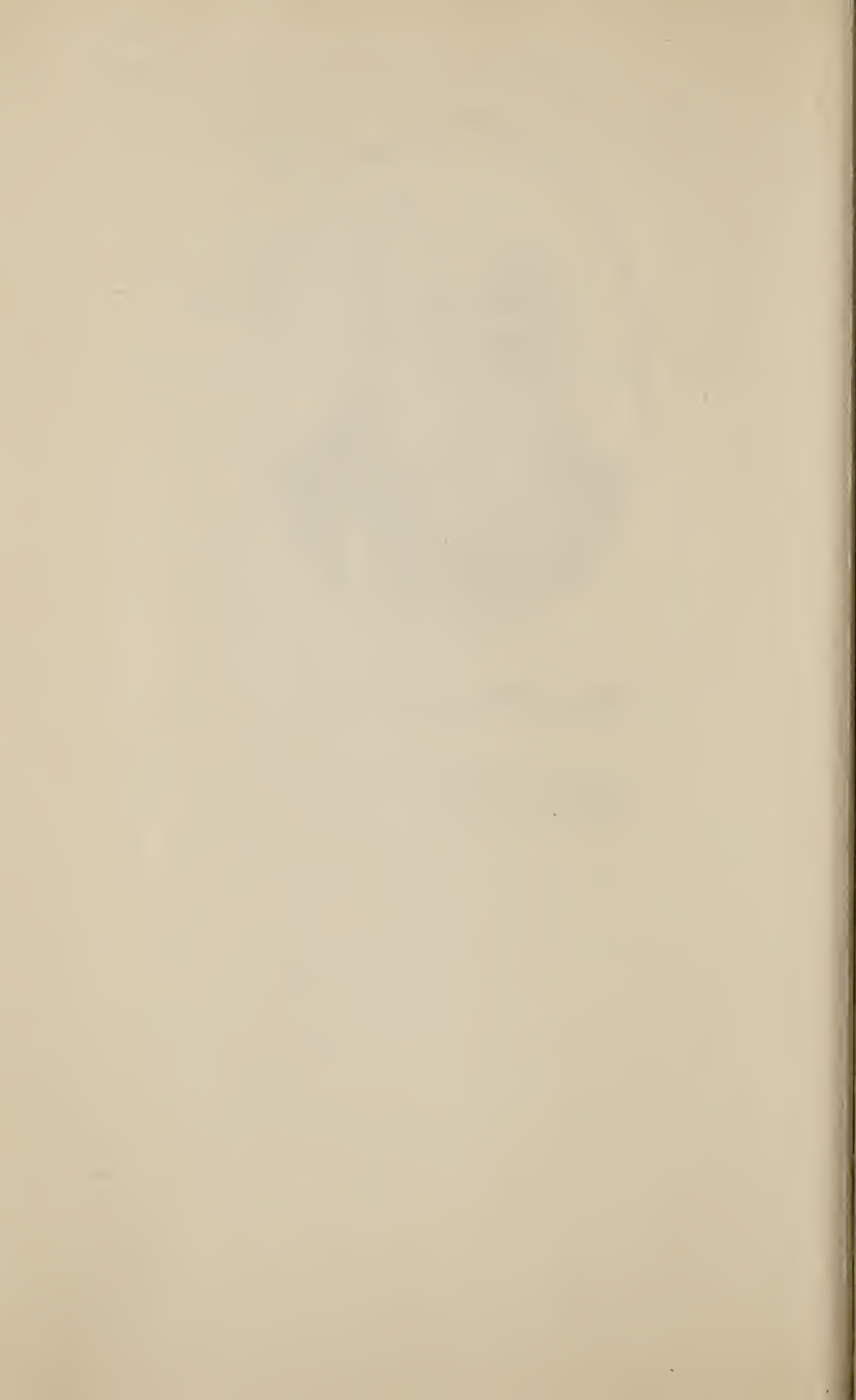
This concludes a list of 419 descendants of Eben Robinson and Mary Ann Franklin, commenced on page 15.



HENRY J. ROBINSON, youngest child of  
John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams

On the following pages the names of  
one hundred seventy-seven descendants  
of Henry J. Robinson and his wife,  
Hannah Baldwin are given.





DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, HENRY J.

HENRY J. ROBINSON, born January 20, 1819, died July 28, 1900. He married Hannah Baldwin, born March 23, 1823. She was the daughter of Scott Baldwin of Montrose, Pa. Henry J. Robinson was born in Delhi. In his later years he lived at Lakeside, Pa., and was buried at New Milford, Pa.

Their ten children:

- (1) Adelbert Robinson, (Nov. 8, 1841 - 1923 ) He served in the Civil War, as did his father, Henry J. Robinson. He lived in Philadelphia.

His child:

- (a) Leonard Franklin Robinson.
- (2) Gertrude Rose Robinson, (Sept. 13, 1844 - April 19, 1936). She married 1st, Phillip Dibble in 1862. He was born in 1810, died October, 1872.

Their two children:

- (a) Cora Adell Dibble, born in Lanesboro, July 25, 1865. She married George Albert Taylor, born in Lanesboro, August 25, 1863, died in Lanesboro, October 19, 1925.

Their five children:

- (1) Claire Taylor, born in Lanesboro, July 5, 1883. She married John H. MacPherson at New Haven, Conn., July 24, 1907.

Their seven children:

- (a) Nellie Elizabeth MacPherson, born in New Haven, July 24, 1908. She married R. Lynwood Deighton at Lanesboro, November 20, 1928.

Their child:

- (1) Lynnette June Deighton, born in New Haven, July 24, 1908.
- (b) Florence Frances MacPherson, born in New Haven, Oct. 9, 1910. She married Leo B. Stiles, Carbondale, Pa., October, 1935.

Their child:

- (1) Roberta Claire Stiles, born August 17, 1936.
- (c) George Robert MacPherson, born at New Haven, October 24, 1912. He married Helen Reynolds on January 30, 1936.

Their two children:

- (1) Neal Reynolds MacPherson, born June 14, 1937.
- (2) Leona Kay MacPherson, born May 27, 1941.
- (d) John Taylor MacPherson, born in Susquehanna, Sept. 29, 1914.
- (e) Norman Harry MacPherson, born in Lanesboro, Apr. 10, 1918.
- (f) Albert Gaylor MacPherson, born in Lanesboro, March 27, 1928.
- (g) Phoebe Ann MacPherson, born in Lanesboro, October 2, 1924.
- (2) Nellie Elizabeth Taylor, born in Lanesboro, July 7, 1888. She married Frank J. Smith at Lanesboro, July 1911. He died at Lanesboro, July 1, 1933.

Their four children:

- (a) Eleanore Irene Smith, born at Lanesboro, July 14, 1912. She married Walter R. Seamon, December 16, 1938.

Their child:

- (1) Delores Jayne Seamon, born at Susquehanna, June 18, 1940.
- (b) Doris Marie Smith, born in Lanesboro, April 11, 1917.
- (c) Frances Joyce Smith, born in Lanesboro, March 27, 1928.
- (d) James Taylor Smith, born in Lanesboro, April 5, 1931.
- (3) Leo Taylor, born at Lanesboro, August 25, 1893. He married Edith Gates, Washington, D. C., February 28, 1918.
- (4) Hannah Marie Taylor, born in Lanesboro, September 19, 1894. She married Daniel D. Smith at Lanesboro, October 22, 1919. He died at Lanesboro, they being married just two months.
- (5) Florence Lula Taylor, born at Lanesboro, July 3, 1898. She died at Lanesboro, September 1898 - age 2 months.

Descendants of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, HENRY J.

Children of Gertrude Rose Robinson and Phillip Dibble, continued:

- (b) Inez Minnie Dibble, born at Gelatt, Pa., February 11, 1868, died in Binghamton November 29, 1939. Married 1st, John H. Hosford. Married 2nd, W. L. Wales.

Gertrude Rose Dibble married 2nd, Noah Bisbee of Lanesboro, Pa.

Their two children:

- (a) Leah Amelia Bisbee, born at Lanesboro, Pa., June 24, 1875.  
(b) Charles Taylor Bisbee, born at Lanesboro, May 25, 1880.

Children of Henry J. Robinson and Hannah Baldwin, continued:

- (3) Amelia Robinson, born June 16, 1848. She married 1st, Rodney Morse (her cousin)

Their three children:

- (a) Fred Morse, born September 2, 1870. He died in 1917.  
(b) Belle Morse, born December 10, 1872, died in 1926.  
(c) L. Margaret Morse. She married 1st, George Major.

Their two children:

- (1) Louis Morse Major, born in Lestershire(now, Johnson City) April 7, 1900.  
(2) Rodman T. Morse, born in Brookville, Mass., June 4, 1911. He married Freda Wahl, July 16, 1938.

L. Margaret Major married 2nd, Mr. Beers, She married 3rd, George J. Dietz.  
Mr. Dietz died in February, 1942.

Amelia Robinson Morse married 2nd, Alvin A. Le Barron. Mrs. Le Barron, the oldest descendant, lives with her daughter, Mrs. Dietz, at West Medway, Masschussets.

- (4) Mortimer Robinson, (May 26, 1850 - Dec. 24, 1935), married Josephine Baldwin  
She was born at Forest Lake, Dec. 10, 1853, the daughter of Henry P. Baldwin and Amanda Slyter, who was born in 1834.

Their seven children:

- (a) Jesse L. Robinson, (April 25, 1877 - June 2, 1839). He married 1st Rose Ella Dix, (April 27, 1880 - October 19, 1909) on July 6, 1898.

Their six children:

- (1) James Merritt Robinson, born July 22, 1901. He married Thelma Lucille Young on September 18, 1919.

Their two children:

- (a) Orlena Rose Robinson, born July 21, 1920.  
(b) James Robinson Jr., born August 8, 1921.  
(2) Pearl Ella Robinson, born April 7, 1903. She married Sam Alva Stockdale, June 15, 1918. ( Divorced in 1936 )

Their three children:

- (a) Alva Merritt Stockdale, born June 1, 1919.  
He married Hazel Marie Love on June 8, 1940.  
(b) James Alfred Stockdale, born January 15, 1929, died July, 1932.  
(c) Elizabeth Virginia Stockdale, born September 1, 1924.  
She married Leslie Geiger, September 7, 1940.  
Pearl Ella Stockdale married 2nd, Bert Holm in July 1939.

- (3) Mary Josephine Robinson, born February 18, 1905. She married Warren A. Garrett on June 18, 1928.

Their four children:

- (a) Frances Garrett, born Aug. 11, 1930.  
(b) Katherine Garrett, born June 28, 1933.  
(c) Thomas Garrett, born in 1934.  
(d) John Garrett, born November 11, 1937.  
(4) Jesse Leander Robinson Jr., born August 24, 1906. He married Mildred Margaret Fischer on August 24, 1925. ( Divorced January 2, 1930 )

Their child:

- (a) Virginia Robinson, born April 23, 1926.

Jesse Leander Robinson Jr. married 2nd, Charlotte Strong, May 13, 1934.

Their two children:

- (a) Patsy Rose Robinson, born November 13, 1934.  
(b) Robert Louis Robinson, born July \_\_, 1938.



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, HENRY J.

Children of Jesse L. Robinson and Rose Ella Dix, continued:

- (5) Ruth Jane Robinson, born June 14, 1908. She married Edward M. McGuire, September 27, 1927.

Their child:

- (a) Monty Edward McGuire, born December 23, 1929.

- (6) \_\_\_\_\_ Robinson, ( October 18, 1909 - October 18, 1909 )

Jesse L. Robinson married 2nd, Irene Margaret Hall

Their three children:

- (1) Leah Mae Robinson, born April 15, 1914. She married Carl Truman Fultz, April 15, 1929.

Their two children:

- (a) Truman Melvin Fultz, born April 1, 1930.

- (b) Marilyn Fultz, born in 1935.

( Leah and Carl were divorced in 1940 )

- (2) Ray Edgar Robinson, born April 29, 1912, died March 23, 1918.

- (3) Fannie Robinson, born February 6, 1916, died February 6, 1916.

Children of Mortimer Robinson and Josephine Baldwin, continued:

- (b) Evalina M. Robinson, born July 27, 1879. She married John E. Wymore, September 6, 1897. He died July 28, 1940.

Their five children:

- (1) Hattie E. Wymore, born June 12, 1898. She married Arthur J. Eaden, September 2, 1914.

Their child:

- (a) Vernon J. Eaden, born August 27, 1925.

- (2) Ruth E. Wymore, born July 3, 1900. She married 1st, Grant Benedict.

Their child:

- (a) Arthur J. Benedict, born May 2, 1917.

( Ruth and Grant were divorced in 1918 )

Ruth E. Benedict married 2nd, Vernon Halbert.

Their two children:

- (a) Elmer Halbert, born December 19, 1925.

- (b) Vernon Halbert Jr., born March 6, 1932.

- (3) Grace Wymore, born February 2, 1906, married Cleo F. Brenner on October 6, 1927.

- (4) Esther M. Wymore, born July 14, 1908.

- (5) Evalie M. Wymore, born January 6, 1922. She married William E. Howard, July 2, 1938.

Their child:

- (a) Richard William Howard, born April 11, 1939.

- (6) Frank D. Robinson, born September 5, 1881. He married Cora L. Congdon.

Their three children:

- (1) Edward Slawson Robinson, born in 1903. He married Blanche Polmanteer

Their child:

- (a) Betty Robinson, born in 1931.

- (2) Iola May Robinson, born in 1907. She married Francis J. Klein.

Their two children:

- (a) Jack Klein, born in 1932.

- (b) Andrea Klein, born in 1939.

- (3) Otto Warner Robinson, born in 1908. He married Christine Kinney.

Their two children:

- (a) Garry Robinson, born in 1930.

- (b) Wayne Robinson, born in 1936.

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, HENRY J.

Children of Mortimer Robinson and Josephine Baldwin, continued

- (d) Ruth Esther Robinson, born July 24, 1888 ( twin of Ralph, below )  
She married John Weigel on April 29, 1906.

Their fourteen children:

- (1) Anthony Weigel, February 19, 1907 - March 28, 1920.
- (2) John Frank Weigel, September 2, 1908 - March 28, 1930.
- (3) Peter J. Weigel, born January 14, 1910. He married Julia Hager on November 4, 1934.

Their two children:

- (a) Leon Weigel, born August 8, 1938.
- (b) Evelyn Weigel, born July 23, 1939.
- (4) Odelia Mary Weigel, born March 8, 1912, married Maurice Weninger, September 28, 1933.

Their four children:

- (a) Odelia Ruth Weninger, born July 7, 1934.
- (b) Julia A. Weninger, born November 27, 1936.
- (c) William A. Weninger, born January 12, 1939.
- (d) John F. Weninger, born July 21, 1940.
- (5) Joseph Weigel, born April 26, 1914, died April 28, 1914.
- (6) Josephine Gertrude Weigel, born May 27, 1915. Married Ned Hofford, 1931

Their four children:

- (a) Ruth Vivian Hofford, born January 31, 1932.
- (b) Leon Kenneth Hofford, born May 5, 1933.
- (c) George Wayne Hofford, born November 9, 1934.
- (d) Donald Hofford, born May 15, 1937.
- (7) Rochus James Weigel, born April 26, 1917.
- (8) Katharine Cecelia Weigel, born January 18, 1919. married Edward Tschudy, February 4, 1940.

Their child:

- (a) Edward Albert Tschudy, born December 14, 1940.
- (9) Bernard Jesse Weigel, born May 4, 1921.
- (10) Elizabeth Caroline Weigel, born January 21, 1923.
- (11) Ruth Marian Weigel, born December 13, 1924 - died December 13, 1924.
- (12) George John Weigel, born September 28, 1926.
- (13) Eva Marie Weigel, born November 29, 1928.
- (14) Edward Weigel, born June 8, 1931, died June 8, 1931.
- (e) Ralph Stanley Robinson, born July 24, 1888 ( twin of Ruth, (d) above)  
He married Sally Ann Wymore, Feb. 28, 1909. (Mch 28, 1887- Nov. 20, 1923)

Their four children:

- (1) Mabel Gladys Robinson, born December 7, 1910.
- (2) Benjamin Woodrow Robinson, born August 24, 1915.
- (3) Josephine Elizabeth Robinson, born Oct. 31, 1916. Married \_\_\_\_\_
- (4) Janette Lee Robinson (June 20, 1918-September 2, 1919). Married Frank Thompson of Glendale, Oregon, March 30, 1938.

Their child:

- (a) Sally Joan Thompson, born May 19, 1939.

Ralph Stanley Robinson married 2nd, Ruby Violet Coffman, Apr. 19, 1937.

Their two children:

- (1) Aleta May Robinson, born Oct. 10, 1937 at Owego, N. Y.
- (2) Ralph Wayne Robinson, born May 1, 1940 at Owego, N. Y.
- (f) Leon F. Robinson, born Oct. 10, 1892. Married \_\_\_\_\_ in 1914.

Their two children:

- (1) Lucile V. Robinson, born Dec. 3, 1920. Married Day Ward in 1914.
- (2) Donald Leon Robinson, born June 21, 1922, died June 23, 1922.
- (g) Benjamin H. Robinson, born July 12, 1896. Married Ruth Merritt, Oct. 18, 1915

Their two children:

- (1) Ralph B. Robinson, born March 5, 1917.
- (2) Vivian H. Robinson, born Oct. 23, 1918. She married Kenneth G. Hutchings, August 27, 1938.



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, HENRY J.

Children of Henry J. Robinson and Hannah Baldwin, continued from page 32

- (5) Edward C. Robinson ( Sept. 14, 1856 - May 18, 1912 ) He married 1st, Lillian Lee. She was born in Sherman, Pa., in 1858. Died, Sept. 10, 1925.

Their five children:

- (a) Winifred Robinson, born at Carbondale, Pa., August 14, 1894.  
She married \_\_\_\_\_ Rodman on January 17, 1910.

Their child:

- (1) Nellie Rodman, born May 18, 1912, died May 20, 1934.

- (b) Nellie G. Robinson, born at Milford, Pa., Oct. 31, 1885, died Apr. 28, 1895.

- (c) Nina L. Robinson, born at Susquehanna, May 4, 1889. She married Arthur Gardiner.

Their child:

- (1) Frances May Gardiner, born at Windsor, January 24, 1908.

She married Leslie Terry

Their four children:

- (a) Albert Jean Terry, born August 6, 1926.

- (b) Josephine May Terry, born May 28, 1928.

- (c) Nanice Marie Terry, born in 1930.

- (d) Arthur Orin Terry, born in 1932.

- (d) Arthur A. Robinson, born at Lanesboro, Pa., June 6, 1918. He married Etta Palmer in 1914.

Their child:

- (1) Albert Nelson Robinson, born July 20, 1918. He married Katherine L. Straka on June 26, 1938.

Their child:

Judith Ann Robinson, born September 5, 1940.

- (e) Edward John Robinson, born at New Milford, Pa., October 14, 1887.  
He married Rose Barlow in 1907. She was born in 1889.

Their three children:

- (1) Gladys W. Robinson, born February 1, 1908. She married Stephen J. Collins on December 28, 1930.

Their two children:

- (a) James Stevens Collins, born May 8, 1932.

- (b) Daniel Jerome Collins, born December 1, 1940.

- (2) Irene Rose Robinson, born March 12, 1909. She married Sidney Swartwood in 1933.

Their child:

- (a) Richard Thomas Swartwood.

- (3) Edwin Robinson, born in 1910. He married Louise Brahm.  
( Here ends the descendants of Edward C. Robinson )

- (6) Alma Robinson, born July 4, 1859. She married 1st, James Baldwin.  
She married 2nd, Eugene Bivins.

- (7) William Henry Robinson, born June 1, 1855. He married 1st, Martha Melantha Tanner. She was born April 20, 1854. She died December 20, 1883.

Their six children:

- (a) Jesse Robinson, born December 23, 1877. He married Carrie Burlingame on October 14, 1900.

Their two children:

- (1) Cecile Robinson, born in 1902. She married Harry Widger in September 1927. He was born in 1870.

Their four children:

- (a) Virginia R. Widger, born July 9, 1928, died July 19, 1928.

- (b) Lynn Widger, born November 28, 1929.

- (c) Carrie Vivian Widger, born August 7, 1932.

- (d) Cecile Widger, born in 1935.

- (2) Ruth C. Robinson, born October 26, 1904. She married Ivan Edwards.

Their child:

- (a) Leslie Malcom Edwards, born October 29, 1926.

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Children of William Henry Robinson and Martha Melintha Tanner, continued

- (b) Glenn Robinson, born in 1888, married 1st \_\_\_\_\_  
Their two children:

(1) Gerald Eldon Robinson, born April 25, 1911. He married  
Mary Ethel Whitaker on April 9, 1939. She was born May 27, 1919.  
Their child:

- (a) Stuart Lyle Robinson, born September 7, 1942.  
(2) Roger L. Robinson, born October 4, 1916. In World War in 1942.  
Glenn Robinson married 2nd, Marjorie Crance on December 24, 1932.  
She was born April 13, 1899. She died April 1, 1938.  
Glenn Robinson married 3rd, Grace Miller on April 14, 1940.  
She was born April 5, 1880.

- (c) Benjamin Harrison Robinson, born December 1, 1911. He married Elizabeth Hunt on October 25, 1916. She was born September 27, 1896.

Their four children:

- (1) Osco Henry Robinson, born July 20, 1918. In World War in 1942.  
He married Marion Brown July 12, 1942. She was born November 24, 1917.  
(2) Benjamin Harrison Robinson Jr., born October 29, 1920.  
(3) Lena Elizabeth Robinson, born March 3, 1924.  
(4) Shirley May Robinson, born April 26, 1933.

- (d) Egeria L. Robinson, born November 5, 1893. She married Lynn Armstrong  
He was born March 17, 1893.

Their six children:

- (1) Louise Doris Armstrong, born July 11, 1923. She married  
Richard Hilsinger on March 29, 1942.  
(2) Margaret Vista Armstrong, born December 9, 1925.  
(3) Jean Marie Armstrong, born July 29, 1927.  
(4) George Augustus Armstrong, born September 15, 1932.  
(5) Edward Armstrong, born August 21, 1934.  
(6) Raymond H. Armstrong, born November 6, 1936.  
(e) Osco W. Armstrong, born February 14, 1896. Killed in World War Apr. 24, 1918.  
(f) Martha Melintha Robinson, born April 12, 1899. She married Rev. Dutton Stiles Peterson on June 2, 1922. He was born December 10, 1895.

Their six children:

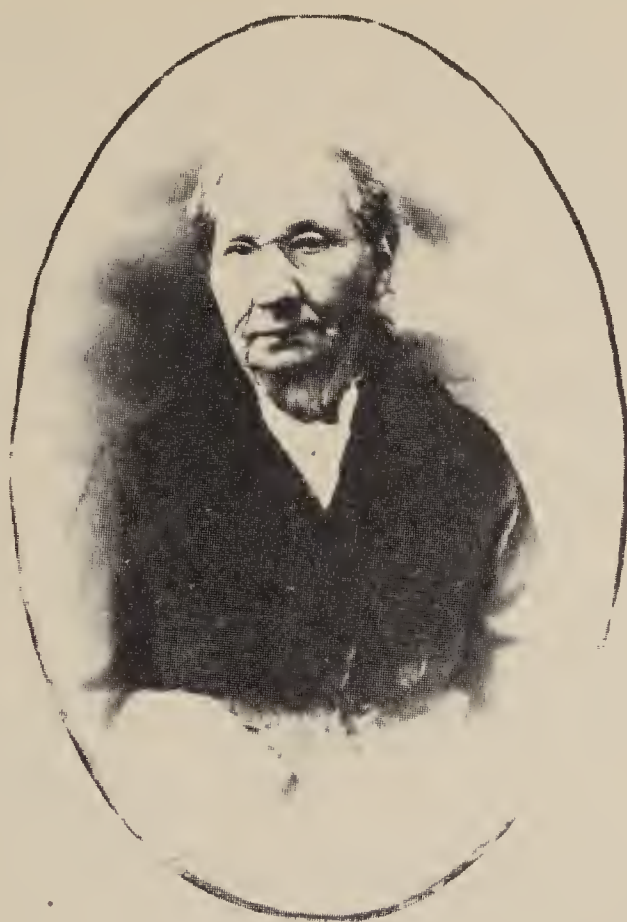
- (1) Osco Wesley Peterson, born March 4, 1924.  
(2) Dutton Stiles Peterson J., born May 13, 1926  
(3) Elinor Joyce Peterson, born August 9, 1928.  
(4) Robert Glenn Peterson, born September 20, 1932.  
(5) David Henry Peterson, born February 17, 1934.  
(6) Richard Irving Peterson, born July 29, 1936.

William Henry Robinson married 2nd, Lydia Tennant. She was born April 1, 1864.  
They were married November 20, 1884. She died May 31, 1904.

Children of Henry J. Robinson and Hannah Robinson, concluded:

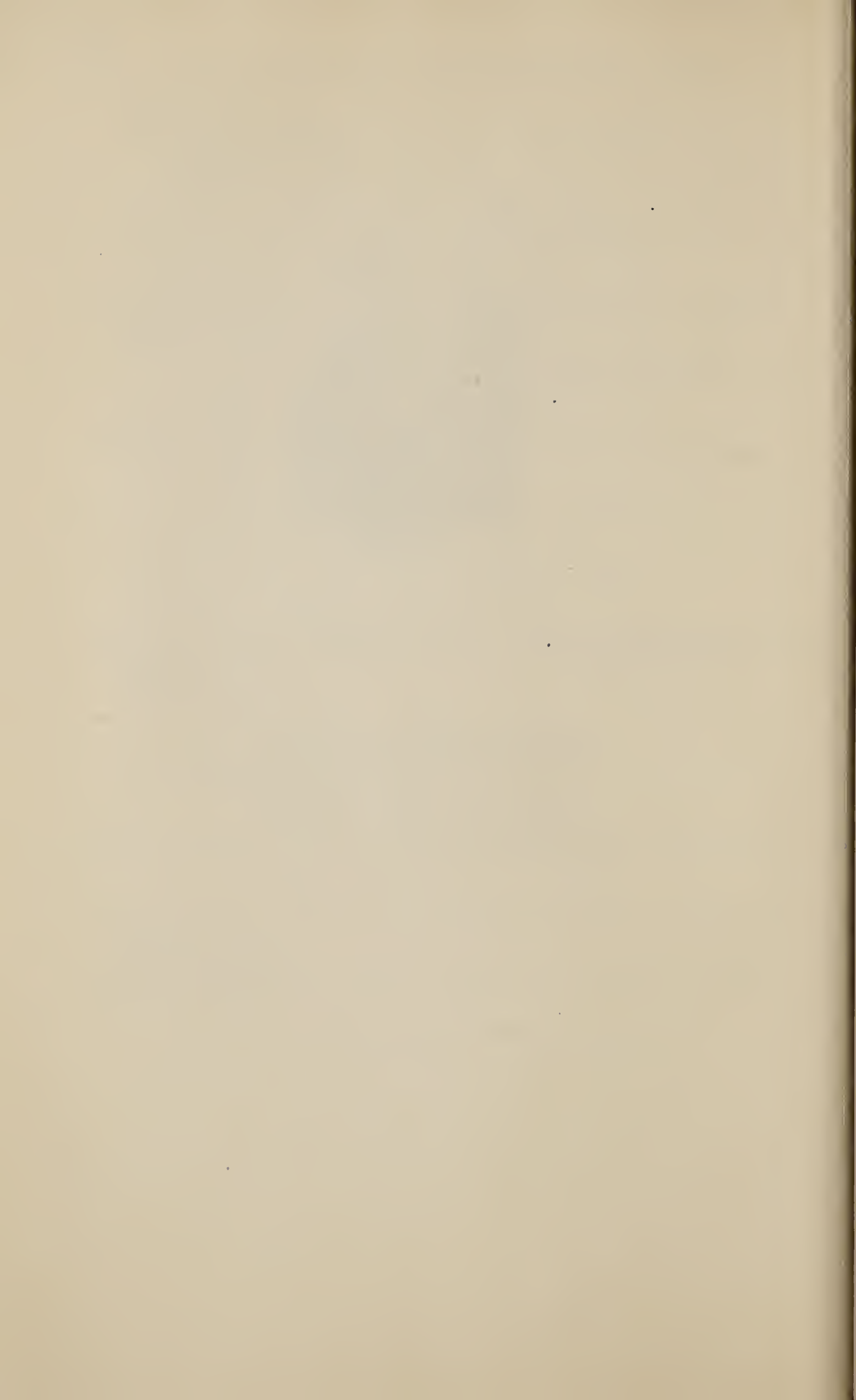
- (8) Leander Robinson, born June 16, 1846. He was in the Civil War three years.  
His Child:  
(a) Ernest Robinson  
(9) Willis Olin Robinson, born April 20, 1853., He died September 14, 1855.  
(10) Edmund Robinson

(Here ends the record of the descendants of Henry J. Robinson)



JANE ROBINSON MORSE, tenth child of  
John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams

One hundred thirty-three descendants  
of Jane Robinson Morse are given on  
the following pages.





DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON, through his daughter, JANE

JANE ROBINSON, born April 22, 1811, died September 28, 1903.

married William Morse, born September 18, 1808.

Their twelve children:

- (1) Nathan Morell Morse, born January 2, 1832, died December 29, 1912.  
He married Jane T. Hancock. She died September 2, 1869.

Their three children:

- (a) Hettie Loretta Morse, October 7, 1860 - February 15, 1913.  
She married William Fuller.

Their four children:

- |                       |                     |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| (1) Harold A. Fuller  | (3) Floyd N. Fuller |
| (2) Raymond E. Fuller | (4) Milan Fuller    |
- (All are married, two have children)

- (b) Nettie Rosetta Morse, October 7, 1860 - August 24, 1882.  
She married Charles William Fiske

Their two children:

- (1) Carrie Josephine Fiske, born December 4, 1883.  
She married Harry J. Sprackling.

- (2) Lee(or Leo) Fiske, born October 7, 1889, married Anna \_\_\_\_\_

- (c) Nina Morse (died in infancy)

Nathan Morell Morse married 2nd, Anna Arnold, October 24, 1874.

Their five children:

- (a) Mary Jane Morse, May 20, 1874-

She married Robert J. Wieseke, January 17, 1900.

Their three children:

- (1) Hazel Egeria Wieseke, born September 7, 1901.  
(2) George Everett Wieseke, born March 22, 1906.  
He married Ida Schroeder, April 20, 1930.  
(3) Luverne Eleanor Wieseke, born November 12, 1910.  
She married John Frederick Jesse, November 9, 1933.

- (b) William Wayland Morse, born February 25, 1879.  
He married Ola May Barber, June 1907.

Their two children:

- (1) Ella May Morse, Jan. 29, 1909.  
(2) Howard W. Morse, September 14, 1911.

- (c) Earl Forrest Morse, born Apr. 28, 1883. Married Ethel Lockwood

Their two children:

- (1) Laurence Lockwood Morse, (died in infancy)  
(2) Margaret Morse, born April, 1921.

- (d) Egeria Morse, born Sept. 8, 1881, died at 8 months.

- (e) Anna Arnold Morse, March 4, 1894 - November 30, 1923.

- (2) John Robinson Morse, June 23, 1833. Married Mary E. Watkins, Dec. 21, 1855.  
(Nothing heard from him since the Civil War.)

- (3) Hannah E. Morse, Apr. 30, 1835 - June 16, 1860. Married Charles W. Cook.  
(The last heard of him, he was in a soldier's home in the west.)

- (4) Anna M. Morse, May 8, 1837 - March 30, 1858 (unmarried)

- (5) Rodman Morse, Dec. 8, 1841 - Sept. 26, 1910. Soldier in the Civil War.  
He married his cousin, Amelia E. Robinson, Nov. 8, 1869. She was a daughter of Henry J. Robinson. (See page 32)

Their three children:

- (a) Edith Belle Morse, December 10, 1872 - November 4, 1927.

- (b) Fred Morse, September 2, 1870 - January 20, 1918.

- (c) Margaret Morse, born October 3, 1882. She married 1st, George Majur  
She married 2nd, Mr. Beers, 3rd, George J. Dietz.

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his daughter, Jane.

Children of JANE ROBINSON and WILLIAM MORSE, continued:

- (6) Edmund Morse, ( August 6, 1845 - June 20, 1884 ) He married Carolyn Van Demark

Their three children:

- (a) George N. Morse, November 17, 1867 - February 20, 1886.
  - (b) Yniol Morse, born July 4, 1872. He married Nettie M. Foster.
  - (c) Blanche J. Morse, born April 2, 1880. She married Dudley D. Kinney.
- (7) Harriet E. Morse, March 8, 1849 - November 16, 1909.
- (8) William H. Morse, born June 4, 1839. Deceased.
- (9) Cortez C. Morse, born September 19, 1843. Deceased. He married Sarah Frudd

Their six children:

- (a) Anna M. Morse, born January 1, 1871. She married Earnest A. Deabler on Dec. 30, 1891. He died August 8, 1941.

Their seven children:

- (1) Glenn T. Deabler, born October 30, 1892. Married Nera E. Wilcox

Their three children:

- (a) Ardell W. Deabler, born December 22, 1916.
- (b) Richard T. Deabler, born March 5, 1920.
- (c) Harry E. Deabler, born February 22, 1921.

- (2) Harry C. Deabler, born June 17, 1894. He married Margaret Dixon

Their child:

- (a) Elizabeth Ann Deabler, born June 3, 1921.

- (3) Lawrence A. Deabler, born May 31, 1895. He married Litha Crane, September 9, 1922.

Their two children:

- (a) Wendolyn Anna Deabler, born April 23, 1924.
- (b) Theodore L. Deabler, born August 6, 1926.

- (4) Margaret E. Deabler, born July 10, 1904. She married Carl L. Muser, June 11, 1924.

Their two children:

- (a) Margaret Joan Muser, born March 16, 1926.
- (b) Christine Janice Muser, born June 27, 1927.

- (5) Rollin M. Deabler, born March 1, 1902. He married Elizabeth Williams, January 30, 1921.

Their four children:

- (a) R. Calvin Deabler, born March 5, 1933.
- (b) Lionel N. Deabler, born May 19, 1934.
- (c) Christine Deabler, born March 10, 1938.
- (d) Robert M. Deabler, born March 1, 1940.

- (6) Christine M. Deabler, born July 10, 1904. She married Bernard Winters.

Their child:

- (a) Donald Wesley Winters, born March 20, 1933.

- (7) Paul E. Deabler, born December 15, 1908. He married Ruth Cook.

Their three children:

- (a) Herbert E. Deabler, born July 28, 1932.
- (b) Anne C. Deabler, born February 12, 1934, and her twin
- (c) Duanne E. Deabler, born February 12, 1934.

( Cortez C. Morse and Sarah Frudd's children continued on page 41 )



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his daughter, JANE

Children of Cortez C. Morse and Sarah Frudd, continued:

- (b) Semour H. Morse, April 17, 1873 - Married Annie H. McDonnald.

Their four children:

- (1) Dorothy Morse, July 31, 1897 - Married Clarence W. Buckley on January 1, 1920. He died November 24, 1929.

Their three children:

- (a) Clarence Webb Buckley Jr., born November 28, 1920.  
(b) Lyle Morse Buckley, born March 11, 1926.  
(c) Roger Olin Buckley, born April 9, 1928.

- (2) Elinor Morse, born Nov. 17, 1899, Married C. LeRoy Ulrick on February 9, 1928.

- (3) Isobel Morse, April 18, 1901, married Benj. F. Flipse, on October 25, 1926.

Their four children:

- (a) Peter Halsey Flipse, born October 25, 1926.  
(b) Benita Ann Flipse, born Nov. 25, 1928, died March 12, 1929.  
(c) Merle Keith Flipse, born December 12, 1933.  
(d) Donna Joy Flipse, born February 25, 1939.

- (4) Helen Morse, born Jan. 21, 1904. Married Gordon D. Benson, on April 17, 1934.

- (c) Hattie Morse, born Jan. 7, 1876.

She married 1st, Howard Potter

Their two children:

- (1) Thelma Potter, born July 12, 1898, died September 23, 1900.  
(2) Howard Potter, born August 26, 1901, died May 5, 1911.

Hattie Morse Potter married 2nd, Fred Thomas

Their child:

- (1) Hattie Marie Thomas, born May 2, 1916.

- (d) Luna B. Morse, born December 20, 1879. Married William L. Foote

Their child:

- (1) Leon W. Foote, born April 1, 1902. Married Mae Harrison.

Their child:

- (a) Joan Barbara Foote, born November 28, 1929.

- (e) Bessie M. Morse, born July 14, 1882. Married Frank Ellis.

Their thirteen children:

- (1) Marion Beatrice Ellis, born December 8, 1900, died Aug. 16, 1901.  
(2) Frank Kenneth Ellis, born August 10, 1902. Married Lucille Snyder.

Their three children:

- (a) Joyce Lucille Ellis, born November 9, 1927.  
(b) Kenneth Gerard Ellis, born July 19, 1938.  
(c) Breda Lou Ellis, born February 28, 1940

- (3) Velma Marrietta Ellis, , born Jan. 20, 1904. Married Rex Thomas Beach

Their three children:

- (a) Shirley Luella Beach, born September 25, 1928.  
(b) Thomas Rexford Beach, born May 24, 1930.  
(c) Gilbert Marshall Beach, born July 13, 1934.

- (4) Lansing Hughes Ellis, born Nov. 17, 1906. Married Marion Kany, March 2, 1929. She was born June 2, 1911.

Their three children:

- (a) Robert Lansing Ellis, born July 9, 1930.  
(b) Maryln Barbara Ellis, born October 21, 1931  
(c) Helen Naomi Ellis, born March 12, 1934.

- (5) Douglas Wells Ellis, born Jan. 20, 1908. Married Doris Murphy

Their four children:

- (a) Duane Douglas Ellis, born August 11, 1931.  
(b) Davod Stewart Ellis, born June 3, 1936.  
(c) Durward Brent Ellis, born November 25, 1937.  
(d) Daryl William Ellis, born May 28, 1940

(Children of Bessie M. Morse and Frank Ellis continued on page 42.)



DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his daughter, JANE

Children of Bessie M. Morse and Frank Ellis, continued:

- (6) Seward Terry Ellis, born January 29, 1911.
- (7) Cortez Conquer Ellis, born May 22, 1912, died December 16, 1913.
- (8) Naomi Lucille Ellis, born September 1, 1914. Married Clayton J. Schultz.
- (9) Sarah Barbara Ellis, born July 22, 1916. Married John L. Edwards.  
Their child:
  - (a) Bonnie Barbara Edwards, born June 2, 1939.
- (10) Semour Halsey Ellis, born December 16, 1918, died March 16, 1919.
- (11) Marshal LaVern Ellis, born March 20, 1920.
- (12) William Lyle Ellis, born April 16, 1922, died April 28, 1939.
- (13) Theron LaRue Ellis, born January 4, 1930.

Children of Cortez C. Morse and Sarah Frudd, concluded:

- (f) Cleo L. Morse, born November 4, 1884. Married La Vern Ellis

Their two children:

- (1) Donald L. Ellis, born June 27, 1902. Married \_\_\_\_\_

Their two children:

- (a) Bruce Ellis
  - (b) Blaine Ellis.
- (2) Hugh V. Ellis, born January 14, 1914.

Children of Jane Robinson and William Morse, concluded:

- (10) Thomas P. Morse, born April 7, 1830, died March 22, 1866.  
He married Sarah L. Chase on February 29, 1852.

Their four children:

- (a) Egeria V. Morse, June 25, 1864 - - 1940.
- (b) Monell Nathan Morse, 1855 --- 1871.
- (c) Katie Morse, died at the age of 5 or 6.
- (d) Addie E. Morse, Aug. 15, 1860 - July 29, 1902. She married Charles L. Welch, on October 17, 1883.

Their five children:

- (1) Charles Hosea Welch, March 1885 - - July 1885.
- (2) Bessie Louise Welch, March 1886 - - March 1886.
- (3) Charles Morse Welch, born January 19, 1890. He married Selma Berglund on December 8, 1918.

Their two children:

- (a) Helen Berglund Welch, born April 12, 1921.
  - (b) Charles Roe Welch, born November 1929.
- (4) Arthur Roe Welch, born June 23, 1892. He married Edna Brown in November 1929.

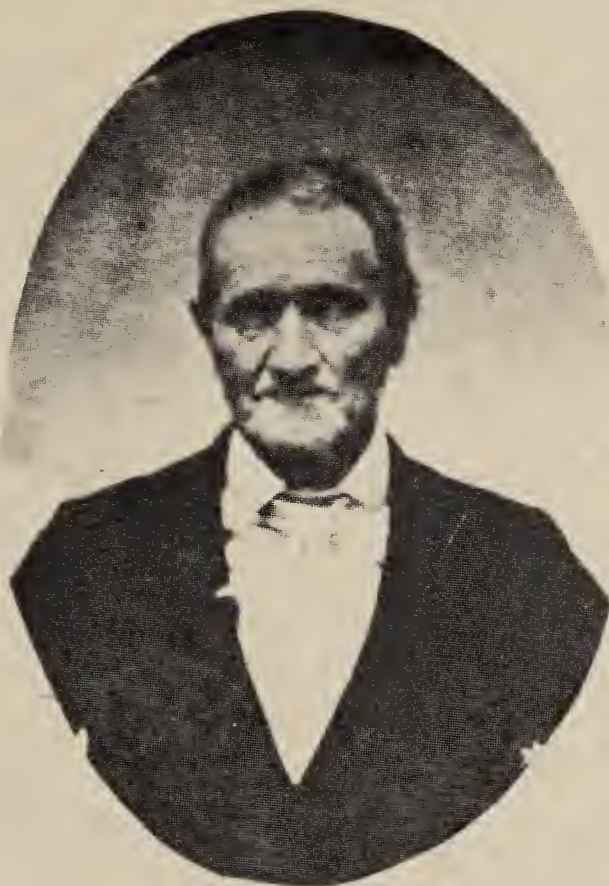
Their three children:

- (a) Elrena Pearl Welch, born January 17, 1931.
  - (b) Lucile Marie Welch, born May 10, 1935.
  - (c) Charles William Welch, born July 25, 1941.
- (5) Julia Evalyn Welch, born April 16, 1897. She married H. Clair Lester on December 2, 1925.

Their three children:

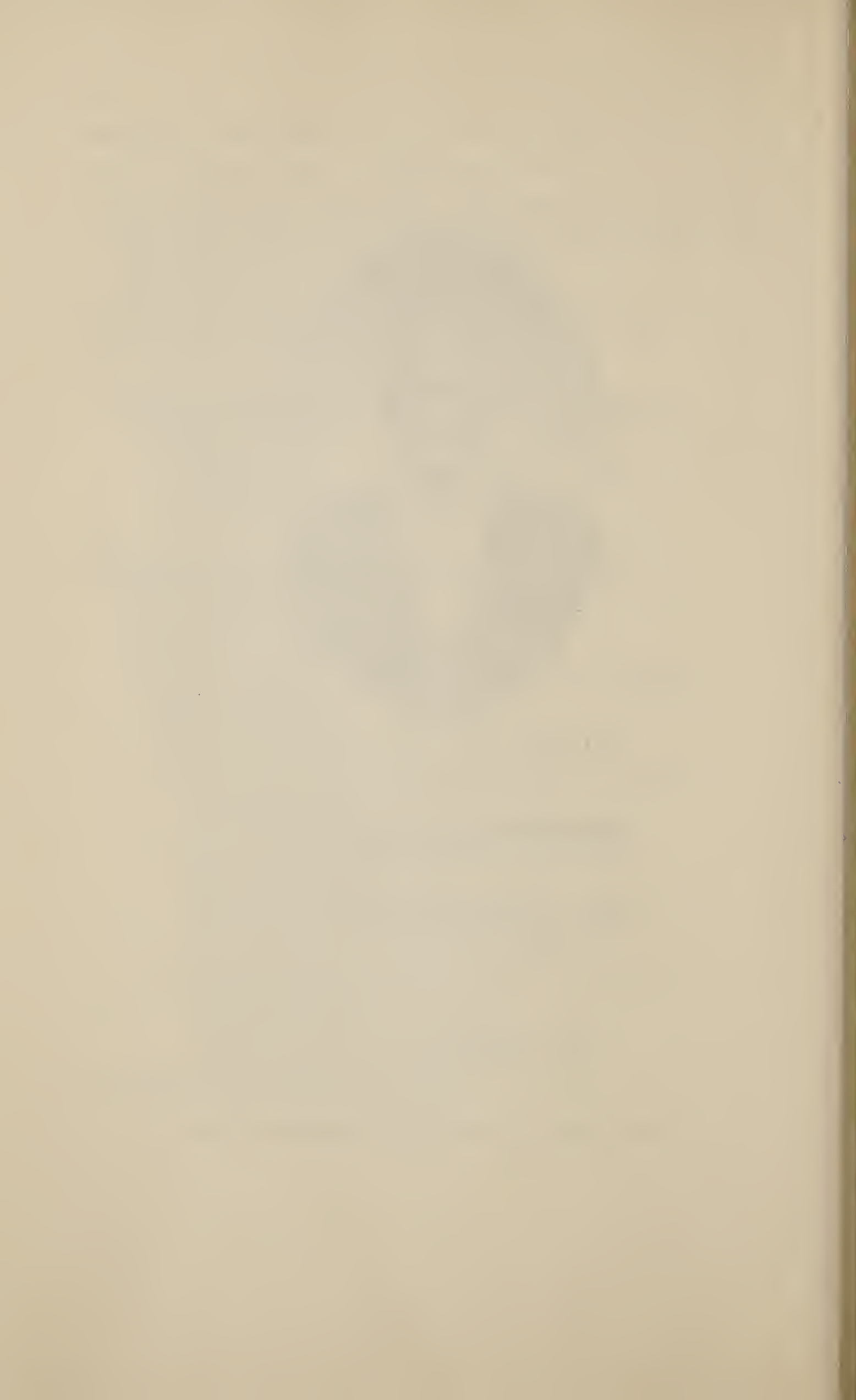
- (a) Carolyn Lester, born September 8, 1928.
  - (b) John Welch Lester, born September 1, 1930.
  - (c) Nancy Jane Lester, born November 7, 1934.
- (11) William H. Morse, born August 16, 1847.
- (12) George N. Morse, born March 18, 1852.

(Here ends the descendants of Jane Robinson and William Morse.)



JAMES ROBINSON, third child of JOHN ROBINSON  
and his wife, Elizabeth Williams.

Thirty of James Robinson's descendants are  
given on the following page. ,





DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his son, JAMES

JAMES ROBINSON, (Uncle Jim) was born January 22, 1792, in Delhi, N.Y.  
He died at Judson Street, Binghamton and was buried at New Milford, Pa.

His three children:

- (1) Nathaniel Robinson, Died May 8, 1910.  
He married his cousin, Mary Burch ( see descendants of Hannah Robinson, following.. He was a Civil War soldier and is buried in Chenango Soldiers Plot.

Their four children:

- (a) Mary Annette Robinson, October 29, 1855 - December 1, 1932.  
She married George Ward, January 22, 1875.

Their three children:

- (1) Willie Ward  
(2) Scott Ward  
(3) Edna Ward

Mary Annette Ward married 2nd, Clinton Van Woert, Oct. 30, 1920.

- (b) Fred Robinson married Angie Whitmore, August 4, 1886.

He died July 22, 1936.

- (c) Bert A. Robinson, September 1, 1866, January 14, 1937.

He married Minnie E. Winans.

Their five children:

- (1) Laura L. Robinson, born July 19, 1888. Married Mr. Van Pelt.

Their four children:

- (a) Paul L. Van Pelt, born July 16, 1917.  
(b) Charles P. Van Pelt, born January 5, 1919.  
(c) Alice J. Van Pelt, born February 14, 1923.  
(d) Herbert E. Van Pelt, July 10, 1924.

- (2) Mary E. Robinson, born January 10, 1896. Deceased.

- (3) Bessie L. Robinson, born December 24, 1898. Deceased.

- (4) Lester W. Robinson, , born August 22, 1902. He married Winnie C. Stout on August 22, 1921 (1741 Verner Ave.,Pittsburg)

Their three children:

- (a) Kathleen Marie Robinson, born May 22, 1922.  
(b) Lester W. Robinson Jr., born July 23, 1924.  
(c) Luella Joyce Robinson, born September 30, 1934. Deceased.

- (5) Leon Robinson, born July 30, 1905. Deceased.

- (d) Maude Robinson, January 28, 1875 - April 23, 1927. She married William Halstead, February 23, 1898. Lived at 19 Judson Street, Binghamton.

- (2) Hannah Robinson, married a Mr. Barrett of Jackson, Michigan.

- (3) Darius Robinson, (lived in Gracie, N.Y.) married Sophronia \_\_\_\_\_

Their four children:

- (a) Alice Robinson, married Dell Williams.

Their child:

- (1) Burr Williams (died)

- (b) Luther Robinson, married Ellen May Whitmarsh

Their two children:

- (1) Elmer Robinson (died in youth)

- (2) Erwin A. Robinson, married 1st Jennie Eunice Baker

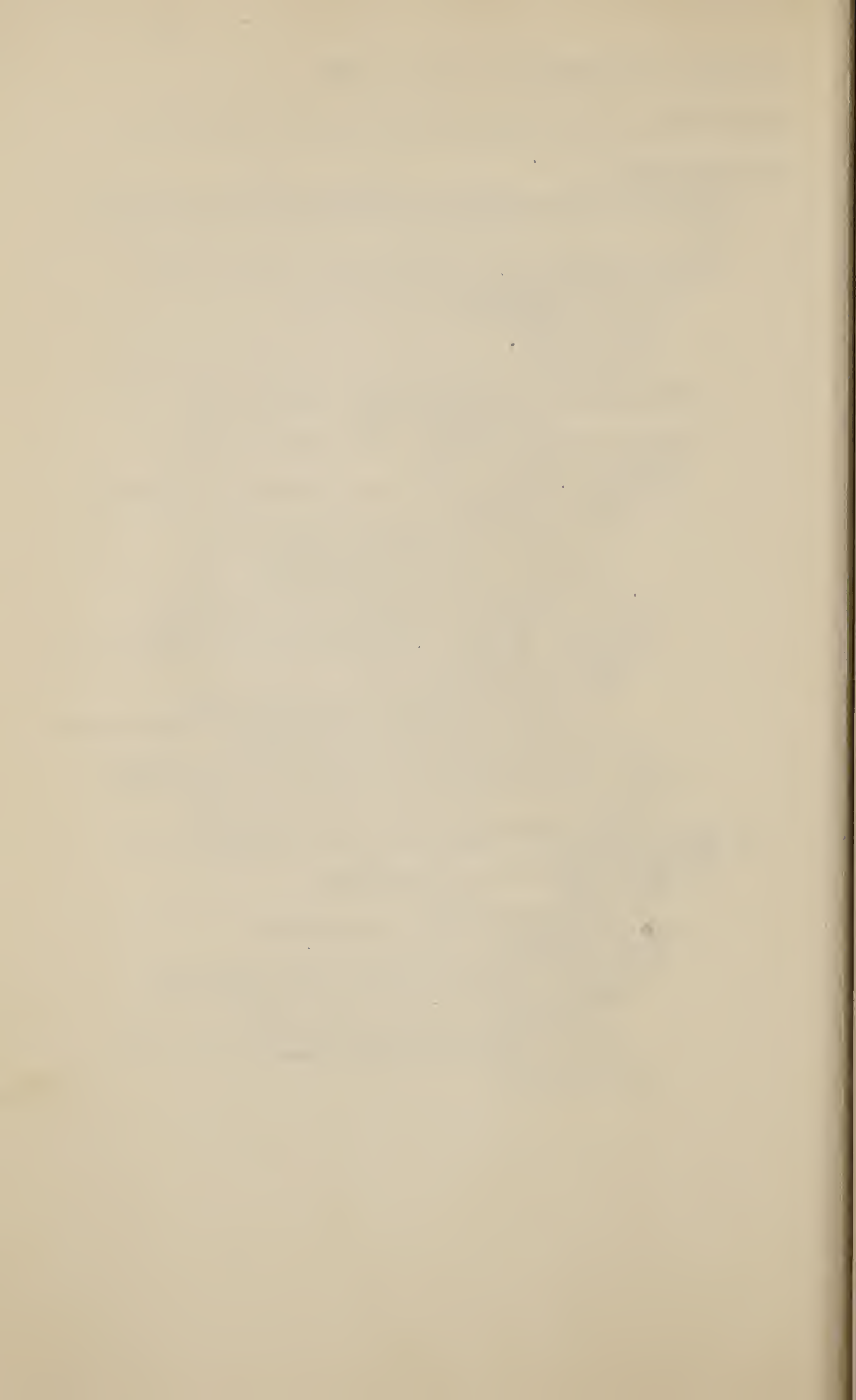
Their child:

- (a) Leo Philip Robinson ( 1910 - 1925 )

Erwin A. Robinson married 2nd, Margaret Jeanette Rindge.

- (3) Melvin Robinson married Hettie Johnson.

- (4) Asa Robinson.





ABRAM ROBINSON, seventh child of JOHN ROBINSON  
and his wife, Elizabeth Williams.

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON, through his son, ABRAM

ABRAM ROBINSON, born March 8, 1802 - Buried in Foster, Pa.,  
a few miles north of Scranton.

His four children:

- (1) Sadie Robinson, married Mr. Pender.  
Their two children:
  - (a) Cora Pender
  - (b) Sadie Pender, married Mr. Callahan.
- (2) Nancy Robinson, married Mr. Inglis of Scranton, Pa.  
Their child:
  - (a) William Inglis, Scranton, Pa.
- (3) Martin Robinson ( Killed in the Battle of Gettysburg )
- (4) Mollie Robinson, married Mr. Oakley.







HULDA ROBINSON, eleventh child of JOHN ROBINSON and ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

HULDA ROBINSON was born April 17, 1815 and died January 12, 1891 at the home of her brother, Henry J. Robinson, Lakeside, Pa. She was buried at McLean, N. Y. beside her husband, Thomas E. Gillen who was born September 4, 1814 and died in 1886. They had no children. They lived in a small community called Gee Town, about two miles south of McLean, N. Y. She was unusually short in stature, and was entirely blind during the later part of her life.





DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON through his daughter, HANNAH

HANNAH ROBINSON was born September 3, 1809, and was the ninth child of John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams. She married John Burch, one of eleven children, on January 14, 1822. She died June 7, 1852.

Their nine children:

- (1) Ebenezer Burch, born April 30, 1831.
- (2) Philemon Burch, born May 13, 1832.
- (3) Mary Burch, born April 21, 1834, died August 24, 1929. She married her cousin, Nathaniel Robinson, son of Uncle Jim, on May 11, 1853. (see page 45). Nathaniel Robinson died May 8, 1910.

Their four children:

- (a) Mary Annette Robinson, born Oct. 29, 1855, died Dec. 1, 1932. She married George W. Ward, January 23, 1875.

Their three children:

- (1) Willie Ward      (2) Scott Ward      (3) Edna Ward
- (b) Fred Robinson, born Dec. 12, 1859, died July 22, 1936. He married Angie Whitmore on Aug. 4, 1886. No children.
- (c) Bert A. Robinson, born Sept. 1, 1866, died Jan. 14, 1937. He married Minnie E. Winans. She died July 9, 1932.

Their five children:

- (1) Laura L. Robinson, born July 19, 1888. She married Mr. Van Pelt on March 20, 1916.

Their five children:

- (a) Paul L. Van Pelt, born July 19, 1917
- (b) Charles P. Van Pelt, born January 5, 1919.
- (c) Bessie J. Van Pelt, born November 10, 1920.
- (d) Alice J. Van Pelt, born February 14, 1923.
- (e) Herbert E. Van Pelt, born July 10, 1924.
- (2) Mary E. Robinson, born January 1, 1896. Deceased.
- (3) Bessie L. Robinson, born December 24, 1896. Deceased.
- (4) Lester W. Robinson, born August 22, 1902. He married Winnie C. Stout, August 22, 1921.

Their three children:

- (a) Kathleen Marie Robinson, born May 22, 1922.
- (b) Lester W. Robinson Jr., born July 23, 1924.
- (c) Luella Joyce Robinson, born Sept. 10, 1934. Deceased.
- (5) Leon Robinson, born July 30, 1905. Deceased.
- (d) Maude Robinson, born January 28, 1875, died April 23, 1927. She married William Halstead, February 23, 1898.
- (4) Henry H. Burch, born April 6, 1836.
- (5) Jane E. Burch, born August 8, 1838.
- (6) James L. Burch, born April 29, 1839.
- (7) John W. Burch, born April 14, 1840.
- (8) Albert P. Burch, born May 28, 1843.
- (9) Frederic M. Burch, born April 22, 1845.

( Here ends the descendants of Hannah Robinson.)

DESCENDANTS of JOHN ROBINSON, his remaining children:

ELENERER ROBINSON, first child of John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams.  
She was born March 1, 1791.

LYDIA ROBINSON, second child of John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams.  
She was born May 26, 1792 and died May 25, 1824.

PHILEMON ROBINSON, eighth child of John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams.  
He was born March 22, 1792. He was a paralytic.

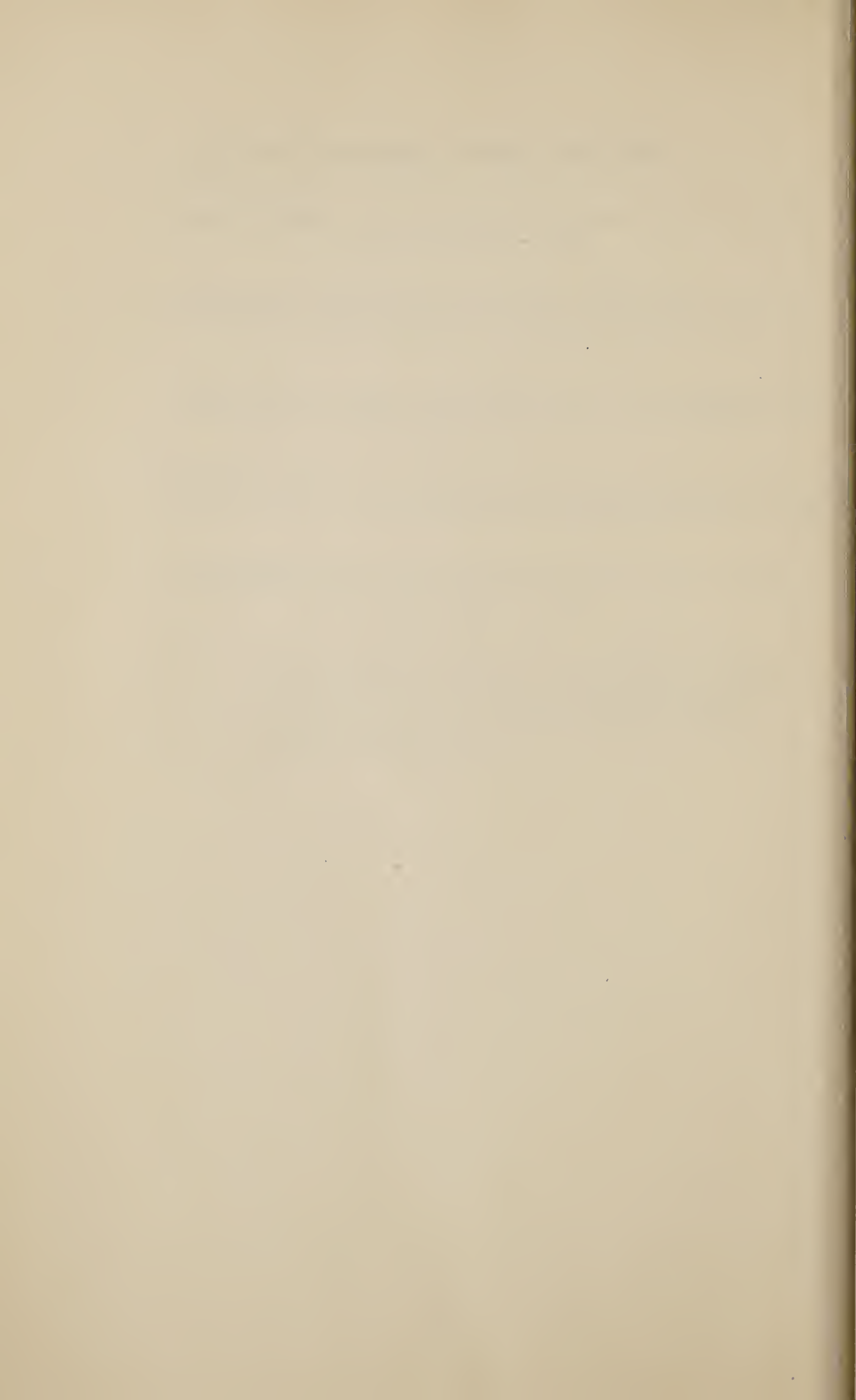
ELIZABETH ROBINSON, fourth child of John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams.  
She was born February 26, 1796 and died March 2, 1841.

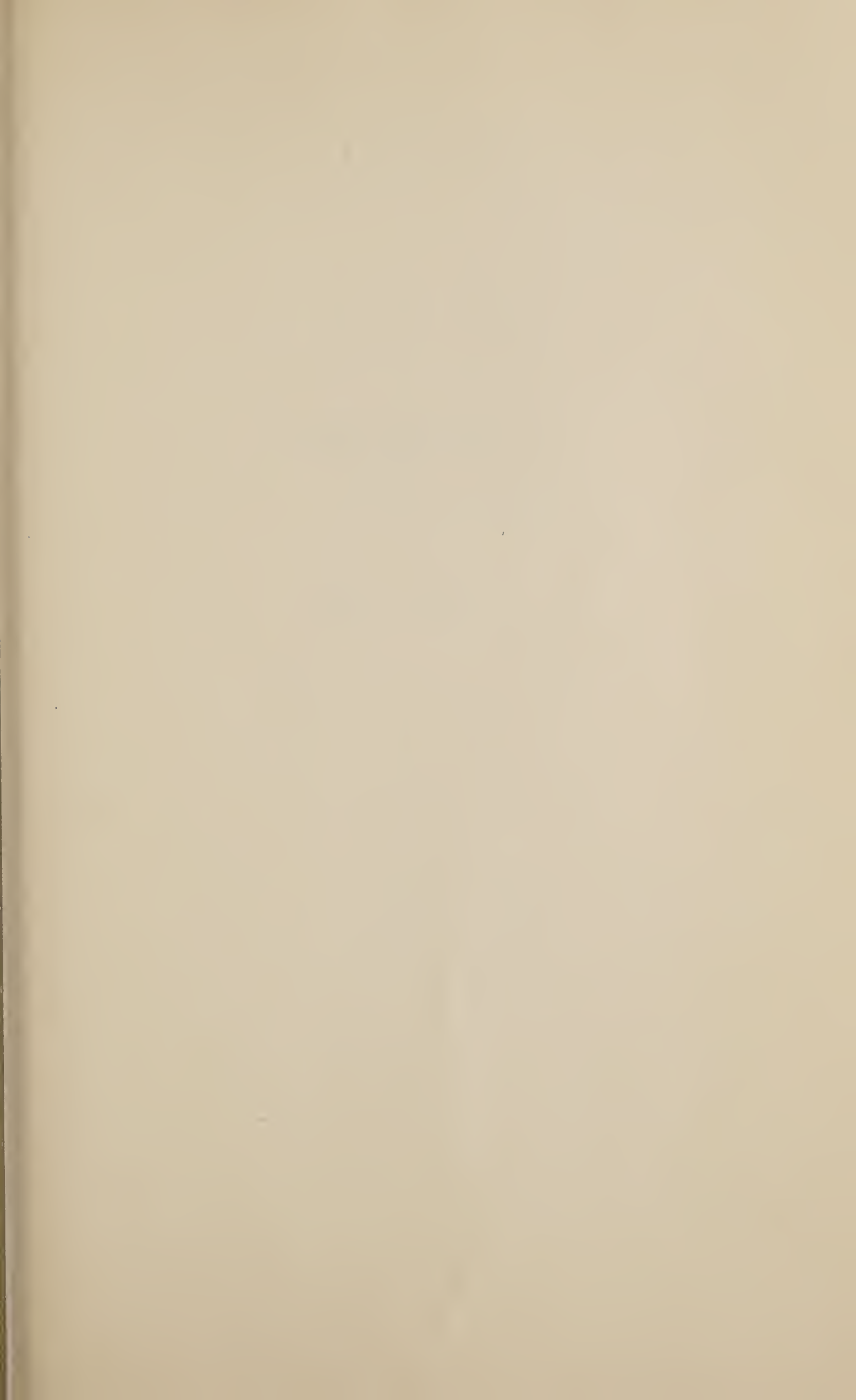
SUSAN ROBINSON, sixth child of John Robinson and Elizabeth Williams.  
She was born November 16, 1800.

( The author has been unable to gain any other information about the above five children of John Robinson, or of any descendants they may have had. If this note comes to the attention of any person knowing any additional family history of any of the five, the author would be pleased to receive the information.)

Other births, marriages and deaths in the family.











A TYPICAL PIONEER FAMILY

BALDWINS

by

CHARLES H. BALDWIN





ORNAN BALDWIN, and his wife,  
MARY ANN (Polly) ROBINSON,

and their oldest son,  
CHARLES EDWIN BALDWIN



Principals in  
Charles H. Baldwin's  
"TYPICAL PIONEER FAMILY"





### A TYPICAL PIONEER FAMILY

That we may, as we grow older, better respect the past and appreciate the present the story of a typical pioneer family is told.

Charles H. Baldwin.

Among those whose roots go back to the very foundation of this country and who, with feeling, can sing "land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrims' pride, from every mountain side let freedom ring" are the descendants of Richard Baldwin who came to America in 1637 and made his home at Derby, Connecticut. Richard, a descendant of old English stock, was well educated and very independent of thought. Active in the affairs of the colony he firmly attached his name to the history of Connecticut and his descendants for four generations claimed Connecticut as their home. The colonial history records them as industrious, substantial, public spirited citizens who craved education and used for the benefit of mankind. Farming was their principal occupation, yet school teaching and the ministry often were found as avocations. One characteristic the early Baldwins seem to have had was their abhorance for the use of alcholic drinks and their straight laced, puritan beliefs in the Baptist church.

The physical characteristics of the family were as pronounced. The men were spare and six or more feet tall, with long legs and arms,- and, as age advanced, had a characteristic -- stooped shoulders.

It was around the year 1800 that the descendants of Richard first broke away from Connecticut and went west to the new frontier in Delaware and Chenango counties in New York State.

In the cemetery in West Meredith, Delaware County was buried in 1821 the bodies of Ashel Baldwin (I) and his wife Esther. Ashel (I) was born in 1739 and lived through that period when the thirteen colonies were struggling for their freedom and when the foundation for the United States was successfully laid. It is safe to assume that Ashel (I) took an active part in the discussions and struggles of the day and his eighty-two years, under conditions such as existed at that time, denote a strong physical power. His wife Esther was a descendant of Joseph Baldwin, who was not a relative of Richard, but who came to Connecticut with his two brothers from England in 1641. Esther's mother's name was Buck, she coming from a family that was among the first settlers of Connecticut.

Thus Ashel (II), a son, was doubly entitled to be classified as a Baldwin, as he carried the blood of two original Baldwin families of Connecticut. Whether Ashel (II) followed Ashel (I) to Delaware County is perhaps unimportant, but it is rather safe to assume that Ashel (I), with his brother David, with whom he was associated, made trips to Delaware County prior to 1800 when it was being opened to settlers. It is very probable that he was one of the original land owners in Delaware County, as he and his brother oened and transferred many pieces of farm land in northern Connecticut and in Albany County, New York, prior to 1800.

The records show that it was in 1819 that Ashel (II) bought a farm in Delaware County and on it lived the balance of his life. Both he and his wife, Tryphena Buck (his first cousin) are buried in the church cemetery at Meridale, some ten miles distant from the burial place of his father and mother. He was a small farmer compelled, perhaps due to illness, to live quietly, although he did take an active part in church and temperance activities, and is mentioned quit freequently in the early histories of Delaware County.

Much is definitely known of the characteristics of Ashel (II), by word of mouth. He was in religion a strict Baptist and active in the church work. narrow in his views, he was equally as determined and firm in opinions and his word was law as far as his family was concerned. In later years, he suffered much from asthma and was unable to do physical work. Tryphena was a woman of even, quiet, and sympathetic disposition as remembered by a grandson of twelve years, while Ashel (II) was a hard exacting task-master.

Ashel (II) 8s son, Ornan, was eleven years old when his father purchased the Dekaware County farm. It is apparent that Ornan remained in Connecticut until after the home was established, perhaps staying in Connecticut for two or three years or until 1822. This was a common practice followed by the settlers of the wilderness. In many cases, the father and perhaps one or more of his grown sons would make an exploratory trip to a new frontier and if and when a satisfactory acreage had been decided upon, they remained to build a crude cabin, and then return to join the family, cutting and marking the trees and making a crude road over which they were to move the family by the best means available. Most frequently, the two wheeled ox cart was loaded with the family belongings, the mother and the small children placed on the seat, the family cow fastened behind the cart. Beside the cart the father walked and drove the yoke of oxen. Behind trudged some of the larger children carrying loads varying with their size. The journey to the new and better homeland was slow, long, and tiresome. Picture, if you will, this Ashel Baldwin (II) and a part of his family making such a trip from New Milford, Connecticut to Meridale, Delaware County, New York in 1820.

The son, Ornan, before mentioned, was old enough to care for himself and yet not old enough to be of any considerable help in clearing the land or getting the cabin ready for living. The possibilities of a boy of that age being a hindrance, the common practice was to leave such behind until age or a better opportunity made it possible for him to join the family.

It was around 1822 that Ornan, a boy of thirteen, walked much of the way from New Milford, Connecticut to Meridale and carried on his shoulder the "trunk" that contained his clothing and belongings. This trunk, the cover of which is still in existence, was covered with cowhide tanned with the hair on, stretched and held over the wooden trunk by brass-headed tacks. It was about one foot by two feet and about ten inches deep. Many miles lead him through deep woods and along a path or crude road marked by blazed trees, but he finally joined the family in the new home.

Little is known of Ornan's boyhood, yet it is evident that he did not have the school advantages that some of his forefathers had had. He had the typical Baldwin physical characteristics, except that he was shorter (5' 10½") and finer in bone than his forebears. He did not inherit the strong constitution or physical powers that the Baldwins of the earlier days enjoyed. He became a skilled workman and followed the trade of laying stone walls when that kind of work could be had. He was an artisan in this work, with honest pride in his handiwork. At other times, he did general farm work and was known for his skill with the cradle. In the friendly strife among cradlers in the wheat field, it was seldom that Ornan was "cut out of his swath".

In Delaware County, between the years 1820 and 1840, there were but few who gave employment and, as the national depression of 1837 crept over the country, it was difficult for the poorer families to eke out even the most meager living.



Money was out of circulation. Barter became necessary. That was a time when there was no social security, W. P. A., or doles from any source, and respectable families were too proud and independent to submit to it had it been offered. There was little opportunity for a young man to gather much of the worldly goods, especially if he were not the possessor of some wealth with which to establish himself as a land owner.

At about this time there was living near Hamden a large family by the name of Robinson. The father, Eben Robinson, a son of John Robinson, was a Methodist minister and exhorter. The mother was Mary Ann Franklin from the Benjamin Franklin line and of Irish descent. The Robinsons were, no doubt, a mixture of Scotch and English. They had an entirely different view from the Baldwins in regard to the use of intoxicants, yet the extent of its use varied with the members of the family. In religion, they were typical old-type Methodists with none too much tolerance.

Mary, or Polly as she was called, was the oldest daughter. She was working in the home of Jay Gould, one of the wealthiest of the Delaware County inhabitants in the year 1836. She had become acquainted with Ornan Baldwin (29) and they were to be married in the year 1837, and to make their home in a cabin on the south bank of the Delaware river at Delancey. Polly was of typical Robinson physical build -- short and plump, with full ruddy face. She was very industrious, good natured, jovial, fond of music and, above all, a true Christian and a good home maker. She related afterwards to her children how, on Christmas day, in the year 1837 she was sitting in the Gould kitchen, a girl of eighteen, thinking that on the following day she would give up her work and be married when Mr. Gould came into the kitchen and dumped into her bright calico apron fifty-two shiny half-dollars, which was her pay for the fifty-two weeks that she had done the housework for this family. She was just the happiest ever at that time and thought she was about the richest girl in the world. It was the most money she had ever before seen, and it may be that she never had more real cash at any other time in her life.

We might compare her years salary with what any faithful servant might expect as a present or tip at the end of a years service of this kind, but tips and other customs common today were unknown then. Certainly, no poor couple could have decided to make a home for themselves at a less fortunate period or place in the country than did this couple in the year 1837.

The stories told by word of mouth by the children of Ornan and Polly, relating to their life in Delaware County between the years 1840 and 1848 are known to many and some will be told in this sketch to get a better understanding. We first look into a typical poor man's house in 1837. Stoves had not come into common use, although the Franklin stove was a few years old at that time and had replaced the fireplace in many of the more prosperous homes, such as the Goulds.

We begin by finding no stove in Ornan's log cabin. There was no such thing as matches at that time, and the fire had to be held over from day to day by covering live coals deeply with ashes. If, by chance, the coals died at night, someone went to the neighbors to borrow a few live coals, or tried his skill with flint and tinder. It was before the day of the oil lamp and the tallow candle was sparingly used and carefully snuffed out the instant it was not absolutely needed. Window glass was costly and little was found in the small home. Of material furnishings and conveniences of that day, the Dealncey house was probably seriously lacking, but it was made into a home by Ornan and Polly



where there was happiness amid poverty and profound Christian faith which, like the coals of the fireplace, have quite largely gone out of many modern homes today. There was also a feeling of independence and pride in that home and its surroundings, as Polly had beautiful flowers and grew "love apples" (tomatoes), which were then though not fit for food, but which were raised among the flowers and were vividly remembered by the children as beautiful and red.

It was in this home that a son, weighing three and a half pounds, was prematurely born on June 16, 1840. He had a sister Mary Ann who was two years old and was to have in the following seven years two brothers and a sister. That boy of 1840 was tenderly cared for by a kind hearted neighbor lady who was unmarried and, probably due to this voluntarily given help, he lived and grew to manhood. To her, his mother gave the honor of choosing a name; Charles Edwin was selected. Prior to that time, old biblical names had been largely used by the Baldwin family.

During the years that followed, Ornan found it more difficult to find work of any kind. There was no such thing as steady employment, and in return for a days labor, when it could be had, was exchanged wheat, corn, or wood, but little if any cash. Polly would find a washing to do now and then, for which she got food and probably now and then some cash. One can estimate that the pay for doing a big family washing could not have been over a quarter.

Cornmeal was the cheapest food available and became the poor man's food. The fall preceeding the winter of 1847, the only work Ornan could find was the husking of a field of corn and for his share, which he sold, he received \$9.00. The family of father, mother, and five children lived that winter on that amount. The nearest approach to starvation came to the family one week-end that winter when from Saturday noon no one had any food until Monday after Polly had done a washing and returned with her pay in the form of food. During that week-end, the small children cried for food and were comforted or entertained as best they could by the mother who read to them from the Bible. The reading, no doubt, increased the faith of the parents, but did little to ease the pangs of hunger in the poorly clad children. It did, however, have a lasting and a very effective - yes, beneficial influence - on the older children who remembered the faith and example of that father and mother during that winter.

The dislike for cornmeal in any form was very pronounced throughout the lifetime of the children. The cornmeal with water and a little salt did not make a very appetizing dish, meal after meal and day after day, even for hungry children. The lack of shortening or grease was apparent from the story told of the oldest child, Mary Ann, who could not have been over nine years of age when she tried to fry cold mush without grease and how it would burn. Again and again she would try her experiment, but finally gave up and cried as her efforts failed. This gives evidence of the poverty of the times and in this particular home. The story of this girl wrapping the smaller children up in the best coverings that the house afforded when they became cold, and, no doubt, from hunger as much as from temperature, also gave evidence of the motherly instinct of one who, while having no children of her own, mothered throughout her lifetime several children. With scenes like this within this simple home, the parents were out working hard to, provide when work was to be found.

During this struggle for existence, there were two grandfathers living in Delaware County. There were Uncles and Aunts. It seems quite apparent to the writer that a narrow so-called religious belief, which could not tolerate those whose faith was that of another denomination, together with a disgust for a member of a family that used intoxicants in any form, made a marriage such as that of Ornan and Polly an unpardonable sin in the eyes of the older Baldwins. There was apparently a bit of pride of ancestry, a feeling of a aristocracy in the Baldwins that was common in the English, but equally as

foolish. It is apparent that the Robinson family was not in a position to help but, at any rate, there is evidence that the struggling family of Ornan's had little, if any, help from relatives. Perhaps little could have been given and perhaps there was the thought that, if it were given, it would lead the recipients to be less self reliant. Perhaps the experience of 1847 and the ten years preceeding it did develop character, but it destroyed physical constitutions that all the children had the right to have inherited.

Apparently other families were finding living in Delaware County hard, for before 1847, Ornan's sister, Luna, and her husband, Nehemiah Bunnell, had moved to Port Crane, near Binghamton, and to that part Ornan went to look for work. Port Crane was found to be a prosperous community, prospects for work looked better, and the family moved there in 1848. From that time on, we have heard from the mouth of Charles Edwin, "The family did not know what it was to be really hungry."

As had been the case with Ornan in 1822, this time Charles Edwin was left behind in 1848 and "bound out", as it were, to his grandfather, Ashel (II), for whom he worked until he was twelve years old. During that time, he did the chores during the winter, caring for seven to ten head of cattle, the horses and other livestock, split wood and did all the outside work at the place. Apparently he was not getting an opportunity to go to school. Perhaps Ashel (II) 's asthma might account for his crabby, sour attitude toward things in general, but it was apparent to the boy that there was an unnatural feeling toward the children of Ornan. At the age of twelve, Charles Edwin was small and light for his age, and had developed a cough. His parents were notified that he had developed consumption., and that his grandparents would no longer have him around. With his belongings done up in a red bandanna, he was taken to Delhi and put on a stage bound for Cortland, where his family were living in 1852. The first night stop was at Oxford, Chenango County, where the passengers rested at the hotel long known as the Hotchkiss Inn and which was destroyed by fire about 1928. The next morning the trip was continued to Cortland, where the stage stopped at the Eagle Tavern, later known as the Messenger House, and now the site of a gas station. Apparently no one met him, as he related that he was so excited that the thought of getting to his parents again made him forget his belongings which he left in the stage. It is apparent that he walked from Cortland to the Gracie home, a distance of five miles. At last he was again joined with his parents and sisters, and saw for the first time his baby sister, Esther, who was born at Port Crane.

Little can be said of the two or more years that the Baldwin family had lived at Port Crane, except that Ornan found more work, but, even then, had again struck out and had found better work with an eccentric English Gentleman who was the owner of a large tract of land in Cortland County. This man, William R. Gracie, had built a saw mill, was having land cleared, raising good riding horses, and growing crops, especially wheat. Ornan walked or "dog-trotted" to and from Port Crane each fortnight, but moved his family to the home of Mr. Gracie where Polly was again in the home of a wealthy man and her skill as a housekeeper and an excellent cook, when there were things to do with, stood her well in hand. Ornan cared for the well bred horses, and did work on the farm. The family was now well situated, but it is apparent that Mr. Gracie gave away little money that one did not earn by hard work. He did however take a fancy to Sanford, the youngest son. He was a curly, towheaded boy, with large blue eyes of the Baldwin type, where Charles and Eben were more angular, with dark hair and dark eyes of the Baldwin type. The cross of families so unlike as the Baldwins and Robinsons, in the writer's opinion, resulted in two distinct types of children--Sanford and Sarah were distinctly of the Robinson type, while the others carried more of the Baldwin features and characteristics.



It is interesting to recall that Mr. Gracie bought "store clothes" for Sanford at Christmas, 1852, but nothing for the rest of the children. With this suit was included a pair of copper-towed boots, with bright red tops. Dressed in his new outfit, Sanford was in marked contrast with the other boys, and Charles Edwin related that, one cold day in winter, when the three brothers were playing in the snow, the older boys with bare feet and Sanford with his boots on, the latter froze his feet while the other boys had one grand time with no ill effects from the cold.

Mr. Gracie was a peculiar man and was little understood by his neighbors. He spent much of his time in New York City, and lived in constant fear. How much credence should be given to his claim to Royal English ancestry is a question, but it is evident that he himself believed it. His mother made her home with him much of the time. He gradually gave up more and more of his Cortland County possessions and, as he did this, his need for servants and farm labor diminished. Just when he gave up his home in the country the writer can not state, but it is evident that, by the time the change was made, the three sons of Ornan and Polly had bought for their parents a home for which Charles Edwin put in \$400., Eben, \$200. and Sanford \$100, and into it the parents moved. That was the first home and property owned by the Baldwin family in Cortland County. The place was later known as the Flanders home. The house has long since fallen down, but some years ago, the door step was removed and is now in an appropriate location at the writer's home. It was in this house that Polly died from what to-day is a very simple and not dangerous trouble. She choked to death with quinsy at the age of 42.

Ornan made his home from that time on with his two older sons, as so well recorded in the letter of Millard Warner Baldwin in the history "Two English Families in America, written and published by Edwin F. Baldwin. Both Ornan and Polly are buried in the Baldwin plot in the Cortland Rural Cemetery. On the same lot are buried their oldest son, Charles Edwin, and the oldest and youngest daughters, - Mary Ann and Esther. The three other children, - Eben R., Sanford W., and Sarah M. are also buried in this cemetery.

To bring this story to a close and to accomplish its purpose, it is necessary to record some of the traits and stories relating to Charles Edwin, as remembered by the children. To the writer, it is evident that the traits of the ancestors were faithfully transmitted to him. Charles Edwin developed into a powerful man, showing some of the Robinson characteristics as age came on. The energy, ambition, devotion to friends and a desire to serve, to give and be useful rather than to live for himself alone was very pronounced. His faith and devotion to church were unusual. His dislike for for intoxicants or anything connected with them was characteristic. He believed the Bible literally and figured out the cause for every helpful occurrence and always found that God had directed the action. While largely self-educated, his ability to solve mathematical problems by his own direct methods was amazing. It was his delight to have difficult problems to solve. Always doing work that required great physical strength, he was a good rough carpenter, a barn builder, a mason who built walls "that stood", and a sawyer "who did not take a back seat for anyone in his ability to get the most board feet from any kind of log."

In his early life, his day was from sun to sun, later it was twelve hours, never less than ten. He frequently said, "I can do as much physical work in rough building (stone or wood) as any man I have ever seen. If I can't put a big stone into a wall, there is no use of any one man trying to." Two dollars a day is all that any man can earn with his hands." He had little regard for noon hour, and trotted instead of walking to work. His children will remember having heard him say, "I am never lonesome when alone in the woods." He found God near at hand there. Amid the crowds of cities he was always very unhappy.



His Sunday walks to the woods with his family, his knowledge of every flower and plant that grew, his interest in rocks and his desire to peep into the mysteries of hill and land formations will be remembered by the children. His generosity, his determination to feed and give lodging to any wanderers that asked for either, and his frequent statement that he had never turned away anyone who asked for either will be recalled. His church wagon, with its extra seat, and his asking every person on foot if he would ride with him goes back to childhood memories, and the feeling of poor children who trudged along while carriages with empty seats rolled by. The story of the Baldwin children walking barefooted to the McLean Sunday-school, Sunday after Sunday, carrying their shoes and stockings with them, so as not to wear them out, and of the Methodist deacon who rode in the front seat, and his wife riding alone on the back seat, who would pass them without even a kind glance, and how the boys would soon run by him, and let the deacon pass them again, shows the independence that was very characteristic. Before the children reached the McLean Sunday-school, they would wash their feet in the brook, dry them, and dressed with shoes and stockings walk into the church with heads up, perhaps before the deacon had time to put his team in the church shed. It would not be surprising if the boys had taken the deacon's favorite seat in church, if he had one. The feeling that a Baldwin was as good as anybody, as long as he behaved and carried himself with that in mind, was predominant in the small children.

These experiences had their effect and fixed most firmly at that time was a determination that if he, Charles Edwin, ever owned a team and fine wagon, he would never pass a pedestrian without asking him to ride. This principle he strictly adhered to. What he would do in these days of nifty thumbers who infest the road is a question, but surely he could not have strictly followed his old practice.

While uncompromising in his opinion on the use of intoxicating drinks, even to the extent of not making his own vinegar, it is doubtful whether he ever told one of his children that he should not use them. His opinions were respected and he was popular among all who knew him, even though they did not agree with his beliefs. The family was sociable and attended suppers and parties in the neighborhood, but the instant one suggested playing cards or the fiddle was heard, it was time for the Baldwins to start for home, "as they had to get up early in the morning." The independence of thought, coming from a keen mind, that natural leadership with physical power to go with it, that determination to live to serve, to be helpful to others, were predominating characteristics.

Mention has been made that he believed the Bible literally, and figured out the cause of every helpful occurrence. He always found that God had directed that action. As another example, -- one cold blustery day in March, as he was running back to work in his saw mill, following his noon meal, he noticed a woman coming toward him with a shawl over her head. As she came nearer, he saw that it was his sister, Esther, and that she was crying. As they met, he asked her what had brought her out his stormy day? She said she was out of food and fuel. She had two small sons and an absent husband who was fond of drink. Charles Edwin gave the sister \$10., casually urged her to keep up her courage, said he would be over to see her soon and went on to his work. It was at a time when interest money on the mortgage had to be met, and the following day interest was due on the farm mortgage and this \$10. was needed, to meet the interest. During that cold stormy afternoon he worked and thought. He saw no way of getting another \$10. and wondered what might happen the next day as he faced Mr. Tisdall. The storm continued and grew very severe and cold.

that evening, as he sat alone before the sheet-iron chunk stove, there was a rap at the door. He quickly opened it and before him stood a Mr. McAllister who spent much of his time at the saloon. He was greeted with a "Come in", and asked why he was out on this terrible night. He had apparently come three miles through the storm. He pulled from his pocket a \$10. bill and said: "Charles, I don't believe I will ever be able to pay you any more on what I owe you, but I felt I just had to come to-night and tell you and give you this bill." No one could ever argue Charles Edwin from the firm belief that God had sent this man to him so that he might meet his interest on the following day. I hope no one ever tried to convince him that he was wrong.

One winter, Charles Edwin bought the standing timber in a swamp owned by Parker Gilbert. The surrounding timber had been cut the previous fall, but the swamp was so soft that the cost of getting off the remainder of the lumber was considered about all the lumber was worth. The price agreed upon was \$400. -- \$200. to be paid when the cutting was started, and \$200 when the lumber was sold. The day following the purchase, rain began to fall, and after several days the swamp was like a lake. It turned very cold within a week, the swamp was covered over with solid ice, over which a few inches of snow fell. Quickly men were hired and every tree was cut and the logs hauled to dry ground. The whole swamp was as a pavement, and the cost of removing was comparatively little. After the lumber was marketed, Charles Edwin, when paying Mr. Gilbert, handed him \$600. Gilbert said, "This is not right, the balance is but \$200. " Charles Edwin explained that he had been unusually favored and that he was not entitled to such a profit. He insisted that Gilbert must take twice the price agreed upon, which he did. This incident, together with his consistent claim that \$2. a day was all anyone could earn with his hands, showed his determination to always have the feeling that he had earned every cent he had received. The fact that he did not get all that he had earned did not bother his conscience.

The next two stories, told by Edwin F., shows the extent to which his opinions against the use of intoxicating liquors went. One night, his blind mare, Maude, wandered from the other horses in the pasture in search of tender feed and waded into a pet bog of marsh, plunging and churning the muck until exhausted and all buried in the mud except her head and neck. When she was found the following morning, Charles Edwin, with the help of neighbors, block and fall, horses and levers, finally pulled Maude from her muddy bed. She was so weak and cold she could hardly stand. The neighbor who told me the story said, "Charles, I've got just the thing she needs -- a large bottle of good brandy". "No, no," replied father, as the neighbor started for the brandy, "I will not use it, even if she dies". By the use of warm blankets, Maude was revived and served father several years longer as a faithful farm horse.

Charles Edwin's experience in life constantly confirmed his belief that the use of intoxicating drinks was bad and always bad. While he was engaged in digging and stoning up a very deep well on the Sweetlove farm, he had another confirming experience on the same line. It was in the period before the day of "driven wells". Few men could be hired to undertake the dangerous task of digging a deep well. Charles Edwin and his helper commenced at the surface and with hand shovels threw out the soil from a space about eight feet square and five or six feet deep. Then eight foot planks were put in on the four sides, commencing at the top, horizontally. As the well went deeper, additional planks were placed on the sides to keep the soil from caving in on the workers. Over the top of the well hole was placed a strong rolling platform on a track. This platform was shoved over the well-hole while the bucket was being filled with plank or stones to be lowered into the well to the workmen, or to receive the loaded bucket of dirt and stones sent up by the men from the bottom of the well. A strong pulley on a tripod was carefully placed directly



over the well, another pulley securely fastened to an anchorage on one side. A strong rope cable extends from the bucket, through the pulley above the well, through the side pulley and out across the lawn to the harnessed horse, which is the power which raises the loaded bucket of dirt and lowers the loaded bucket of stones to the workmen at the bottom of the well.

Down down goes the eight foot square well-hole until the men are working in deep water one hundred feet below. In the bottom they stand as the bucket they have just loaded with dirt goes up to the top and as loaded buckets of stones come down. Each time the platform has to be rolled under the loaded bucket, the bucket lowered to the platform, then platform and bucket rolled to one side to be unloaded. The bucket is loaded with stones, rolled over the well-hole on the platform, the bucket raised from the platform by the horse, the platform pulled out while the horse holds the bucket in air, then the horse is backed up a distance equal to the distance down to the men and the bucket is unloaded by the men, and then reloaded with material they want to send up.

.... When the desired depth has been reached, Charles Edwin and his helper begin to lay the well wall around a circular cask of three feet diameter and about four feet height. When they have laid stones up about three feet, the cask is raised about three feet, then the stoning is continued as before. As the well is stoned up, the retaining plank at the bottom are taken out and up in the bucket. All goes well when the regular platform man at the top does not let the ascending or descending bucket catch on the platform and tip out the contents on the men below. One day a substitute platform man was employed, the regular man being away. All was dark in the well, the platform being over the well while the bucket was being filled with stone. It being loaded, the horse raises the bucket, that the platform may be rolled off the well out of the way of the descending bucket. The substitute platform man did not get the platform free from the descending bucket, it catches on one side and turns up so that the men in the bottom of the well see the load of stones about to be dumped on them. Some loud yelling from the men below, some quick intelligent action on the part of the man leading the horse and the lives of two men are saved. When this load of stone finally reached the bottom of the well, it was unloaded in about half the usual time. The men signaled that the bucket was loaded and ready to come up. When it reached the top it contained only the two men who had had enough. Charles Edwin, as you may have guessed, discovered that the substitute platform man had had too much of the wrong kind of drink. When the right man was found to place at the top of the well, the well was finished and one can stand at the top and look down a beautiful circular wall of stone three feet in diameter and one hundred feet deep -- a well that will furnish the farmer with pure water for decades to come -- with no meter charges -- the creation of a man who loved God's drink, pure cold water, and totally tabooed intoxicants, even for his horse.

Charles Edwin discontinued voting the Republican ticket when Grant was nominated for the presidency and never voted it again. Grant's personal habits, especially with drink, were largely the cause of this decision. He afterwards voted the Prohibition ticket, even when there were but three such votes cast in his district, and he would have voted it had he been the only one. When told by his neighbors that he was throwing away his vote, he insisted that he did not, but voted really as his conscience dictated. Whether the candidate was successful was a very secondary matter. At the time of the Civil War, Charles Edwin was very much opposed to slavery, but with Lincoln he believed that the slaves should be freed without bloodshed. He couldn't believe that there was any quarrel that could not be settled without recourse to war.



He loved to build strong structures. At the time of his death there were more than two score barns in the territory surrounding his home that were built by his hands. No building weak in foundation or timber was the result of his labor.

In the heart of the "carpenter" who had "laid out" every mortise, tennon, and pin-hole, there must have been justified pride when, on the day of the "raising" as his skill as a designer and builder was put to the test, every stick was found to be a perfect fit and the shouts and hats of the "bee" went up as that last pin was driven and a united heavily framed building, plumb and square, with no weak points stood high before him and the "raising" was over. A man capable of such a feat is more than a carpenter, honored and respected as that trade has always been, for he carried in his mind a blue print of every stick and in his mind saw each in the frame as a whole. Before the "raising" every timber, its supporting braces and tying pins were at the point each was to take in the frame. Orders were given by the carpenter, as the "bee" assembled, that no one should touch a stick until told to do so by him and, as a result, the frame with clock-like precision rapidly rose. Working and directing with absolute faith, Charles Edwin saw more than fifty large dairy barns of his creation "raised" in the manner described.

To carry in the mind the detail that is required for such accomplishments takes physical and mental strength, and no doubt that the subconscious mind during the night did check and recheck the work of the day. At least, Charles Edwin related how, on two occasions the writer recalls, he awoke suddenly and sitting up in bed said to himself, - "Charles, you made a mistake in laying out that timber." In the early morning he checked and found he had made the mistake he "dreamed" he had made.

Unrelated to the framing of heavily timbered buildings, he told of having lost a white-handled knife which he greatly valued. At odd times, several days that spring, he searched "high and low" for it, but it could not be found. One night that fall, weeks after the loss, he awoke from a dream and knew he had seen his knife at the base of a polk berry bush near where he had crawled under a fence the day the knife was lost. Although he had searched for it there on two separate occasions, he went to the spot the following morning. The white-handled knife was clear in the dream as it was when he went to the spot the following morning and picked up the knife which, heretofore, had been hidden by the leaves, that were now withered by fall frosts. These and other instances were often spoken of and were phenomena of the mind that he knew existed but, like many other things, he accepted as realities even though he did not understand the how or why. There is much of the subconscious mind that is not understood and it was the realization of that fact that Charles Edwin did understand. To him it was an unsolved problem with all that it meant to an inquiring and determined mind.

As if to call attention to this unsolved problem, there is an incident during his last illness and completed in his death which, to me, is proof that the subconscious mind does work after consciousness has ended. It may also raise again the question that was so real to Charles Edwin, as to what is the subconscious mind? For a year or more before his death, he was unable to lie down to sleep. He read, he visited and played checkers with his friends who called. He listened to reading and, when tired, dozed off for "forty winks", as he called it, but got little sound sleep. One night, about nine months before his death, he roused up and said, - "I have always thought that I would live to be about as old as my father was. Will you give me the family bible? He and his companion, Mr. Lewis, then figured out how old his father was when he died. The record showed that Ornan lacked twenty-seven days of being seventy years old.

With this information, he soon dropped off into sleep, but shortly afterwards awoke and asked Mr. Lewis to figure out on what day he would be as old as his father was when death came. It was done and never again mentioned. Months of sickness followed and several days before his death he was unconscious. His death came on May 20, 1910, when he had reached the exact age of his father.

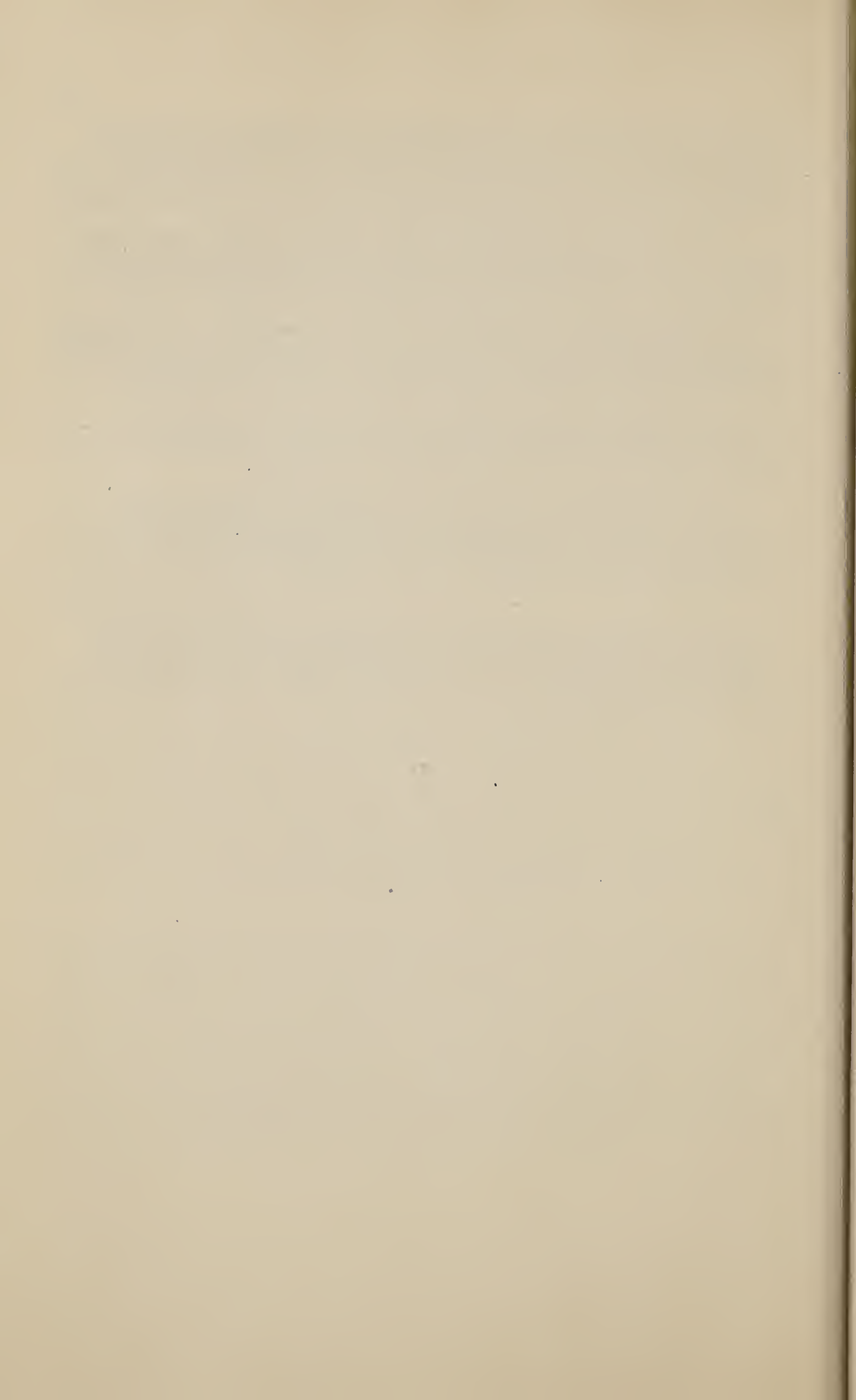
Did that subconscious mind, that so many times in the past roused Charles Edwin from sleep, this time say, "Your days are over" and with it the breath left the body? The conscious mind to which it spoke had been inactive for days and this time it could not be roused to permit speech or physical motion.

To psychologists and students of the mind this coincidence, if you choose to call it such, offers an interesting problem,-- a problem that was on the mind of Charles Edwin to the last. In his death, did that subconscious mind serve him as it did through life and call attention to the unsolved question?

Charles Edwin was born June 16, 1840. He died May 20, 1910, lacking twenty-seven days of being seventy years old. The days he lacked were May 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, June 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, and 16, a total of twenty-seven.

Ornan, Charles Edwin's father, was born December 23, 1808. He died November 26, 1878, lacking twenty-seven days of being seventy years old. The days he lacked were November 27, 28, 29, 30, December 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, and 23, a total of twenty-seven.

Charles Edwin had eight grandsons and four grand daughters. Of these five grand sons and one grand daughter served in World War II. Eight of the grand children are college graduates. This indicates that loyalty to country and the desire for knowledge has not been lost but rather has kept step with the opportunities of the times.





A TYPICAL PIONEER FAMILY

BUNNELLS

by

NEHEMIAH BEARDSLEY BUNNELL



NEHEMIAH BEARDSLEY BUNNELL

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July 25, 1807.

May 10, 1892.

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A SKETCH of the HISTORY of the RACE of BUNNELLS  
by

NEHEMIAH BEARDSLEY BUNNELL(July 1807 - May 1892)

It was reported that two brothers came from Scotland some time before the Revolutionary War. One settled in Fairfield County, Connecticut, and the other in Bradford County, Pennsylvania. We have some evidence of that being the fact by the appearance of the men from the different places represented by their complexion, and from the fact that the names of their children are similar. When they came together, they claimed to be of the same race.

Gershum Bunnell was the first Bunnell of whom we have any record. He was born in the year 1707, whether in Scotland or America is unknown. He might have been one of the two brothers that came to America. His oldest child was born on January 29, 1729. His wife's name was Margaret. Gershum and Margaret had thirteen children, - eight boys and five girls. First, Margaret and Hannah at a birth. Margaret died in her infancy. Next, Rebecca, then Gershum, Joseph, Margaret, Elizabeth, Solomon, Noah, Nathan, Isaac, John and Job. The writer has no knowledge of any of Gershum's children but Noah and John. Gershum Bunnell was Nehemiah Bunnell's great grand father, and Noah Bunnell was Nehemiah Bunnell's grand father. Gershum died in Connecticut, January 7, 1754 at the age of 51 years, 2 months, 2 days. When his fourth son, Noah, was seventeen years old and Job, his youngest child was eight years and ten days old, Noah and his father both died in Connecticut. Job died in Colesville, Broome County, N. Y. Noah was fifty-one years old when he died. Noah Bunnell was married to Mary Beardsley January 9, 1763. They had eleven children: Lucy, Noah, Solomon, Havila, Sebah, Zethan, Sarah, Rebecca, Polly, Esther and Betsy Elizabeth. It is the ofspring of Noah Bunnell I shall attempt to represent.

Lucy married a man by the name of Feilor. They had six children. She died in Towanda. I have no record of Noah Bunnell Jr. Solomon married and had four children. He died in Dutchess County, N. Y. Havila married and had seven children. He died in Brainbridge, Chenango County, N.Y. Polly Esther married and had five children. She died in Meredith, N. Y. Betsy married and had three children. She died in Ohio. Sebah, Noah's fifth child, was born in Fairfield. Connecticut, February 25, 1771. He became acquainted with Elizabeth Way, who came from Litchfield County about the same time. They were married September 19, 1799, commenced housekeeping in a little settlement near Windsor village. Orpha Ofelia was born August 10, 1800 in Windsor. Lucy M. was born in a little settlement below Windsor called Sugar Creek. Nehemiah was born July 25, 1807, two miles above Windsor Village in the town of Windsor. Levi C. was born in Walton, N. Y., January 29, 1910. When my father and mother came to Windsor, it was all new. Windsor and all that region round about, was a wilderness. I think that Sanford and Colesville all belonged to Windsor, and that there were but few inhabitants scattered through that country. The Indians had left their mark. Jony-cake and venison were their principal diet. The people used to take their rye and corn and row it up the river in a canoe near to Harpursville to get their grinding. There were no mills, no stores nor meeting houses. The people used to saw off a log about three feet foot long and a foot or sixteen inches through and set it up on end and cut and burn by putting in coals and blowing them with a hand bellows until they got a hole large enough to hold five or six quarts, then fix a spring-pole fifteen or twenty foot long, then tie a cord to a pestle and attach it to the pole and then whack away, and in that way pound their corn. The spring-pole would raise the pestle,



and the operator would force it down with all the force he could muster. In that way they prepared to make their pudding and Jony-cake.

I saw an old doctor forty-seven or forty-eight years ago in Windsor who was one of the first settlers in that place. He said he became acquainted with my father and mother when they first came to Windsor. He told me the condition of the country at that time. He told me of the privations and disadvantages the people had to labor under at that time. He said the meal made by pounding in a mortar such as he described was sweeter and better for puddings and Jony-cake than when ground in a mill. My father suffered all these privations and disadvantages until after all his children were born in the wilderness as it was. There were a great many pine trees growing along the river at Windsor at that time. They were worth nothing in those days, only as they were wanted to split up and to hew to make plows, for their log houses and canoes. A short time before his youngest daughter was born father got a notion that he could do better down the river, a few miles below Windsor at a little settlement called Sugar Creek. There wasn't much road in those days. Father took his axe and went down to the river and selected a large pine tree. He cut it down, he cut hewed and cut out a canoe eighteen or twenty feet long. He took his goods, his wife and two little girls on board and set sail. He soon landed at Sugar Creek, safe and sound, a little settlement between Windsor and Towanda on the Susquehanna River. I never knew what my father did for a livelihood while there, but he lived there and his third youngest daughter was born May 9, 1805. A short time before his oldest son was born, he left Sugar Creek. He took his goods, his wife, his three little girls, went up the river two miles above Windsor village and there his oldest son was born, July 25, 1807. There my father learned the art of making whiskey out of rye. A short time before his youngest son was born, he took his goods, his wife, his three little girls, and twelve pound baby boy and left Windsor entirely, and went to Walton, Delaware County, N. Y., and there his second and last son was born., January 29, 1810. There my father learned the art of sawing lumber out of pine logs for building purposes. After a turn of time my father took his goods, his wife, his three little girls and two little boys and moved to Franklin, Delaware County, N.Y. There my father learned the art of laying stones into arches for setting boilers into stills for the purpose of making whiskey out of rye. After he had lived in Franklin long enough, he took his goods and his little family and moved to Kortwrite, Delaware County, N. Y., seven miles above Delhi village on the Delaware River to a little place called Bloomville. There he practised what he had learned in Windsor about making whiskey out of rye for six years.

Father was an industrious man. He was always doing something. He was rather a genius, he could turn his hand to almost any business. After he left the still, he was elected constable. That took his time mostly for one year. In those days, people did business on the credit system pretty much altogether. Poor people who could not always pay their debts when due, were often sued and "put on the limits". At Delhi, sometimes, they would have fifteen or twenty men on the limits at one time. That made good business for constables. The country was still new in Delaware County as well as in Broome County. Making the entry from Binghamton up to the head of the Delaware River, there were a number of little settlements called villages. Any little settlement where they had a small store and tavern and blacksmith shop was called a village in those days. Commencing at Binghamton there were a few small houses next Windsor, next Deposit, (that was called the Cook House, or Owl's Nest), next was Walton. There might have been a few families where Hamden now is. Delhi came next, then Bloomville. Next comes the head of the Delaware River.

west to Unadilla. There was a little settlement called Harpursfield, then Kortrite Center, East Meredith, West Meredith, Franklin and Unadilla. at all of these settlements was a tavern, or Inn, with a board hanging out swinging, with the word, "INN", printed on it in large letters. That meant for travelers to turn in and stay all night if they wanted to. There were a great many traveling men with a knapsack on their back, with some clothing and a little lunch, looking for a home further west. Most of the people lived in log houses, had no money nor way to make money. A man worth \$2000. was considered rich. A man could get but fifty cents a day, or a bushel of rye for a days work,— a woman, seventy-five cents a week, a young man, \$8 a month by the year. There was no money in the country. Some responsible men issued their three-cent, six-cent, and ten-cent bills. They called them shin-plasters. They passed for money in the vicinity where that man was known. Father had passed through all these pressing times. He had not accumulated anything ahead. His children could not earn much, yet his boys were getting large enough to earn a little, if he was with them. He left Bloomville with his family and stopped at a place called Elk Creek, about five miles northwest from Bloomville. There he taught their winter school. After that he decided to try his hand on a contract for fifty acres of new land. He thought his boys were coming on so they would be able to help him. He bought a possession on a contract for fifty acres of new land, a little log house and two or three acres of land, part of it cleared. The place was one mile and one half north of Meredith Square. My oldest sister was at work in Franklin. She had worked away from home more or less for three or four years. My second sister had worked out some.

In the spring, father planted some potatoes and corn and half an acre of beans. He had a noble crop of beans, and his corn and potatoes were good. He worked out by the day a good deal of his time. We lived on that place for four years. The next winter he was taken sick with pleurisy. The doctor came and bled him, He lay helpless five or six weeks, and it was a long time before he could do any work. Early in the spring my second sister married a poor man. That did not make it any better for us. During the four years we lived on that place, we raised some of our living on the place, and made some sugar. Father found a quarry of stone on the place that were very nice and smooth. He tried one for a grind stone. We had to go a mile to grind our axes. He selected a stone that was about the right thickness and made a grindstone. He put a shaft through the middle of it and put a crank on each end. He put my brother on one end and me on the other and we ground up a new axe in an hour. That advertised his grindstone business. There were but few grindstones in that region. Grindstones were scarce. Father made a good many grindstones and that helped him a good deal. The landlord was an old tyrant. He thought there was money in the grindstone business, and he ejected father off and he had to leave. Father's constitution was considerably impaired by hard labor and hard fare and his strength began to give way. Now I will leave my father in that little log house with his family, north of Meredith Square, and go back to Franklin, a mile or two south of Franklin village.

I will mention a few incidents that I recollect while there or a few years afterwards. The first that I recollect was in Franklin. My father had a cow. She used to come up to the bars across the road from the house. I had a little new cup with a handle on it. I used to go down across the road with my little new cup when mother was milking to get my my new milk to drink. Father came home one night and gave me a penny into my little cup, and I started across the road to get my milk. I lost my penny.



I recollect going to school to Abi Seat. I recollect starting to school one cold morning with my three sisters. My two sisters had me by the hands, one on each side, my youngest sister was following behind. I began to get cold and to cry and hang back and bawl. I bawled louder and louder and hung back harder and harder. We soon got to a house and turned in. The woman told my sisters that they ought to have covered me up in the snow and went on and left me. I thought she was an awful bad woman. I recollect the teacher gave my youngest sister a primer that had some verses in it that attracted my attention wonderfully. I will repeat a verse or two:

|                              |                    |
|------------------------------|--------------------|
| Who killed Cockrobin?        | Who saw him die?   |
| I said the Sparrow.          | I said the fly     |
| With my little bow and arrow | With my little eye |
| I killed Cockrobin.          | And I saw him die. |

Those little verses made such an impression on my young mind that it never was blotted out.

I recollect my father and mother leading me over the hill on Sunday morning to the Presbyterian meeting house in Franklin village to church. I recollect when father was moving from Franklin to Kortrite I lost my little new hat off my head. I recollect when we got to Bloomville we stopped in a little house a little off the road. Father went to work in a whisky still for the storekeeper. I recollect going to the store one day. When I went home. I had a little handful of shingle nails. Mother asked me where I got them. I told her I got them out of the keg in the store. She told me that was stealing. I had stolen those nails and must go and carry them back and tell the storekeeper I had taken those nails without liberty and was sorry. I started. When I got most to the store, I threw them away and went home. Mother asked me if I had carried them back. I told her yes. She asked me many other questions. I had an answer to suit the occasion.

I recollect Calup Upum, a wheel wright. His shop was just across the road from the still. I recollect seeing him come to the still several times, and taking the proof glass and drawing whiskey out of the bung of a whiskey barrel and drinking it, and it made a little muss or fuss for me. I recollect seeing seven Indians and two squaws coming to Bloomville and having a great time there. I recollect one New Years Day the people in Bloomville and round a bout came together to drink and sport that day and evening. Little Harry Deke, a boy seven or eight years old started for home in the evening. In only a few rods, he fell down a few steps near the house and in the morning they found him frozen to death. They had given him so much whiskey that when he fell down he could not get up. I remember going to Altern Oreles and seeing Eranee Bundy a little girl all broken out with measles. I was soon in the same fix. After that I recollect being sick with the fever and Ella White came in to see me because I was sick. She was soon taken sick and died with the fever. I recollect following the fife and drum many a moon-shiny night with ten or fifteen other boys through the street. It was the practice of a lot of them to come to Bloomville about every Saturday afternoon to run horses, drink whiskey, and sometimes fight and use profane language. I recollect seeing John Hill and Abe Dunn beat into Bloomville with shackles on their ankles after they had had their trial for stealing. They were on their way to Sing Sing state prison. John Hill's father was a Methodist minister in Bloomville. I remember Joshua Dat having the delirium tremens. It created great excitement. It was an uncommon case. I recollect having a great many little fights with Eli Lion, pulling hair and so on. I remember having a regular scientific battle with Ben Hill. We chose our seconds. They instructed us how to draw back and strike. Our seconds stood close behind us, very anxious to have his party beat. After two or three rounds, I drew back and hit Ben a scientific blow in the face. Ben squaled and the party broke up, seconds and all, and run.



I remember seeing old Aunt Sally Gregory and my mother run together and smoke after breakfast. I can see how happy they looked now, with their pipes in their mouths. I can remember how great cronies my sister Betsy and Aby Lyons were. Their house was near ours. Mother would get Betsy busy spinning tow, they would step out the door and make a motion and away they would go. Mother would tie Betsy to her wheel sometimes. Aby and Betsy went to the Methodist "Watch Meeting" one night. Aby and Betsy sat on a bench with Sal Gregory and some other girls. A woman sat next to Betsy with a little baby in her arms. They were having a pretty loud meeting, as they usually did in those days. After a little, the woman that sat next to Betsy hopped up and threw her young one and slapped her hands. Betsy caught the young one. The house was poorly lighted with candles. Betsy hugged and kissed the child and the girls all had their turns hugging and kissing the baby. Soon the lights shown into the child's face and they discovered it was a little nigger baby. Then there was a scratching among the girls.

You might ask where father was all this time. Father was in a whiskey still from daylight until nine o'clock at night. Father and all his brothers and sisters were brought up under the old Presbyterian blue laws, and I don't think any of them departed from them so far as the law was concerned. My father came in at nine o'clock Saturday night. Sunday morning the family were all up on time. Any child that was not wanted to help about breakfast took his bible and sat down to read. And every child had to sit down with his bible and look over after him. Through the day they had to have a good book of some kind and stay in the house, if they did not go to church. There was no church there, except the Methodist. Father did not encourage them much to go there. He did not like them much. Every neighbor or neighbor's child knew better than to step into his door for a Sunday call.

One Sunday I stepped out and got with a half dozen boys. After I had been out half an hour or so, I began to think where I was. I thought that if I went back, father would whip me, so I decided to stay all day and have a good time. So we boys, a company of a half dozen or more, rambled about in the woods, hunted squirrels and picked up bechnuts and rustled for them. I went home that night and took my whipping and got up Monday morning for another good time, but not on Sunday. Then we passed along to Elk Creek. There I went to school to my father. As I mentioned before, I spent the next summer fishing most of the time. It was a great place for trout. I caught a multitude of them. I had not much boy company. I was ten years old that July. Father taught singing school. He gave his pupils both at the singing school and the district school that they need not think that they had come there to play. They must understand that they had come there to learn.

During all this time, father had not been with his children much in the daytime, so mother had the care of the children mostly. The children were afraid of father. When he said anything to a child, or whipped them, he did it to have it stayed done. Mother could not control her children quite as well, as they would take advantage of her sometimes. She was brought up to hard work. Her father commenced on a new lot, cleared it up, and lived and died on it. Mother worked hard, spinning, weaving, knitting, and she did all she could to help along, and had the children work all they could. My mother was brought up strictly an Episcopalian. Her father belonged to the church of England. She experienced religion among the Methodists in Boonville when quite young.

My oldest sister worked out a considerable of her time. My youngest sister and my mother did what they could to help along to live. Father's constitution was considerably impaired by hard labor, and his strength began to give way, but his boys his boys were getting able to do a great deal of hard work. He took up a new lot in the southwest part of the town, or just over the line in the town of Delhi. He built a log house on it and moved in. Father went to work with his boys to chop and clear the land, so as to raise our living, hoping eventually to pay for it and have a home. We cleared some of the land and burned the maple and birch timber into coal, what we

could for the Delhi market. We got five dollars for one hundred bushels of coal. We managed to get a horse team and wagon. We worked out some by the day, drew and laid stone wall by the rod. We raised some flax. Mother and my youngest sister used to spin and weave and knit for other people. They made woven flax into pants, frocks, skirts, and sheets. They did anything to make a living. During the time we lived there, we raised crops away from home, drew and laid stone wall away from home, cut hay away from home, drew and laid stone wall away from home and worked by the day. I worked by the month nine months one year. During the time we lived there, my oldest sister was sick one whole year. She was not confined to her bed nor to the house all the time. She doctored with a doctor fifteen miles off in Franklin one whole year. She got no help. Then she went to Tom Soman's doctors house. She stayed there a few weeks, came home cured, and had worked enough to pay her doctor's bill while living there.

Mother fell down stairs and hurt herself terribly while living there. I got my skin hurt Father could not cure it and it never was cured. It has troubled me all my life, since I was seventeen years old.

The country was new. All lived in log houses. Not a family moved into the neighborhood but was poor. A year or so before, father left that place. It was in the neighborhood of Peak's brook. My second sister that was married lived in the neighborhood. It was called Peak's Brook. My brother went to the head of the Delaware river to learn the blacksmith's trade. My mother was taken sick in the spring and she never recovered. My youngest sister had always to remain with her. During the time, they had spun a great deal for people that lived at a distance. They did all kinds of weaving, flowered coverlets, included. In the fall we left that place and moved on the hill one mile and one half toward West Meredith, and there I was married November 4, 1829. There mother died December 29, 1829. Soon after mother died, my father and sister moved to Masonville. In June, 1829, my oldest sister was married to Wakeman Hull, a widower. He was in comfortable circumstances. My father and sister kept house a while in Masonville. After that we spent some time in Towanda, Pennsylvania.

When father first came to Windsor, on going through the woods from one neighborhood to another, a mile or so, he got lost and lay in the woods all night. He froze his feet so badly that his toes had to be taken off both feet, all but two or three. The old doctor I spoke of seeing forty-eight years ago was the doctor that attended him when his feet were frozen, and he took off his toes. Then father studied medicine with that doctor. After my sister was cured by the Tom Soman doctor, my father turned his attention to that system of practice. He did not practice medicine, but after mother died, he practiced medicine in Masonville, also in Towanda, Pennsylvania, after the Tom Soman system. In 1841, he came back to Brainbridge, Chenango County and married a widow, Collar, in June, 1843. He died in the seventieth year of his life, in the neighborhood of Melody Hill, and was buried there.

Now with regards to myself, I shall have to turn back to that little log house north of Meredith Square. There I met with a change, and there I began to pray that I might be better acquainted with my Saviour, and I have never given it up. I was about thirteen years old at that time. I passed through several revivals and after that I left the place north of Meredith Square and went to the neighborhood of Peak's Brook. They had quite a revival there. My youngest sister experienced religion and my mother and sister were baptised and united with the Baptist Church. There my father changed his views and became a believer in the Baptist principles. After passing through several revivals, I hardly dare say that I had nope in Christ, but I was still seeking and praying for a brighter evidence of my adoption. After hoping and fearing so long, I learned that I had got to be saved through the merits of Christ alone. I was brought to say



"I give myself away, it is all that I can do." I learned that I had got to give my heart to God just as I was. After father and sister moved to Masonville, I had done according to the custom of the times as other young men did. I did not need a wife. I had no place to put her, and I had not got anything to feed her, but I had two dollard to pay the preacher for marrying me, and I had a colt, saddle, and bridal. After my father and sister left, I took my colt and went to my father-in-laws. My wife's oldest brother still boarded home. He was not married. he bought a new lot a bout two miles from his fathers, got a little cleared and built a good frame barn on it. He and his father had a drove of hogs. In the fall, he drove the hogs onto his new farm and turned them out into the woods to fatten on beechnuts. Some time in January, he drove them home and butchered them -- eighteen of them, that had fattened on beechnuts, and carried them to Catskill.

Along toward spring, my wife's oldest brother, Almon, hitched his horse to a cutter and took me in and carried me into Otsego County to help me hunt a place where I and his sister could commence keeping house. We went through Guilford to Oxford and through Mt. Upton across the Unadilla River. There we found a place where we commenced housekeeping, but I did not like the appearance of the place. I told Almon that I would never see this place again but it was time for us to put up for the night, so we talked about the terms. I wanted to talk enough to pay the bill. We passed the time very pleasantly. In the morning, when we left, we gave him to understand that he might hear from us again sometime. We got home and told what we had discovered. Mother Baldwin said, "That is the place for you." She wanted to get us as far away as possible. She did not like her daughter's choice in selecting a husband. About the first of April, we loaded our goods onto a wagon. While loading, father Baldwin found a tub in the cellar that would hold about one pailful and a half, about two-thirds full of soap. He beat it up. He says, "Sha'nt we give this to Luna, mama?" Mama didn't want Luna to have it, but he succeeded in loading it on. Almon hitched his team to the wagon and we started with our goods to commence housekeeping, three or four miles away. We got as far Meeches Hotel, two miles west of Franklin village, and put up for the night. In the morning we started with fresh courage. We soon got to the end of our journey. We had to unload our goods in the landlord's woodhouse kitchen. He had a tenant house and two barns on the place. There was a farmer in his tenant house. We had to stay in the woodhouse kitchen for a short time until the farmer moved out. There were two yoke of old oxen, no hay in the barn, nothing to feed them, no arrangements to get anything for them to eat. There was not much fence on the place. While I was plowing, I had to use one yoke of oxen a spell, while the other was picking a living. On the 15th of August, 1830, our little Sarah came to us in that little house in the town of Unadilla, ten miles from Unadilla up the Unadilla river, six miles from the mouth of the river. There was not much that I could do while my corn and potatoes were maturing. The landlord said if I would take a yearling colt, he would give me a job draving and laying stonewall, and he would lend me a team to draw the stone. I took the colt and went to work. The landlord said he was going away. He did not know whether he would be gone six months or six years. Before the job was done, the team was taken away and I did not know what to do. I went to an old justice in the neighborhood for counsel. He told me to go to the man's wife and demand a team to finish the job. If she did not furnish it, he said I could stay until I had finished my job, and then move away where I pleased. He had broken the contract and he could not help himself. I disposed of all my crops, my colt, my heifer, and the old justice took my goods and wife and baby and moved us back to Meredith. Toward spring, my brother-in-law started with me to find a place to keep house. We went to Oxford and then across the Unadilla River. There we found a farm where I could stop awhile and commence housekeeping and run a farm that joined the river. There was a



meadow of about three acres that took in all the flat land, a small tenant house and two barns. We returned home the first of April. I started with my wife and goods for housekeeping with two cows, an early heifer calf, and a three year old colt. When we got there, we found everything in bad shape, nothing favorable. I planted a few potatoes, cut a small crop of grass. I did a little job of drawing and laying stone wall while the crops were maturing. I disposed of my colt and crops and moved back to Meredith. We left the early heifer calf and brought back a little girl baby. We stopped with my brother-in-law. He was unmarried, he had a new house and barn. My girl was born August 15, 1830. Then we erected a family altar. We had service night and morning, that was the custom in those days. My brother-in-law and I took turns in leading the service. The next summer I united with the Baptist church, that was the summer of 1831. I have endeavored to walk circumspectly ever since and some years before, but I have not been without my faults and mistakes. I worked for him one year, then I bought a forty acre lot, mostly new, joining my brother-in-law's. There was a small plank house and a small frame barn on it. There my son, Elmer, was born, December 15, 1832. In November, 1833, I landed my goods and small family at that place. My brother was soon on hand, straightened things up and went to work. A neighborhood farmer gave me the privilege of going to a pople grove on his farm and cutting pople wood to make our coal. The art of burning wood to charcoal I learned in my young days. I hired a young man. We soon had wood cut and piled in proper shape for making coal to supply our shop for the winter. We were both soon at work in the shop. We had to make our nails and turn our horse shoes. That we did mornings and evenings. Farmers and teamsters soon learned that they could get their work done in good shape on short notice. We soon had all the work we could do. There were several saw mills on the creek that gave us considerable business. We were getting along nicely until sometime in the winter of 1835 when my brother got hurt so badly as to disable him from work. He never got over that. He moved to Athens, Pennsylvania, worked some at his trade for a man in Athens. He died in a year or two and left a wife, three little boys and one girl. He was a member of a Free-will Baptist Church. His wife was a Methodist. She soon moved to Elmira where her father was. Her father was a Methodist Local preacher.

I hired a young man for a few months. He proved to be a good workman. He pleased my customers and was well liked by my family. After he left, I shut up the shop for a while and worked land on shares. I took a fallow of thirteen acres to chop and clear off. That gave me a business for that fall and winter and next summer. There were about 500 pine logs on it that I was able to get to the saw mill and a quantity of white oak that I made into spokes. I bought a large yoke of oxen to handle the lumber. This fallow was a half mile from my house. I had a neighbor living on the other side of the fallow. He wanted the job of getting the logs to the saw mill. More or less he agreed to it. So he took the oxen off my hands. After the oxen were gone, I had a cow and ten sheep to winter. I had chopping and underbrushing in my fallow and drawing up wood to my door until I had gotten wood to last me through the winter, before the oxen went. Several of my neighbors wanted wood, so I them all liberty to take such a piece as they needed, if they would cut the underbrush and pile it up nicely, leaving the pine and oak. I commenced chopping my logs and my neighbors continued getting their wood. It commenced snowing one day before noon. It snowed all day and night. The snow fell two feet deep. It was the greatest snow storm I ever saw. After a few days, those that were interested in getting wood turned out with me and broke a

road to the woods, and it commenced snowing again. It snowed until the snow had gotten to be about two feet deep on top of the first snow. It was said the snow was full four foot deep, and nothing could be done all winter, in the woods. The snow was so deep that it was difficult for teams to pass. When they met on the river road, back from the river, the farmers hitched one horse front of the other. If they were hitched together, they would crowd, and one or the other would have to go off the track. Then there was trouble.

Hay got to be very scarce. It could not be bought for less than \$20 a ton. The man that bought my oxen felt pretty sore. He could not draw any logs to the mill, and he was short of hay. If he had not bought them, I would have been sorer. I had a cow and ten sheep to winter and that was as much stock as I had feed for. There was nothing that I could do to earn anything, only as I had sawed some walnut timber for ax helves. I chopped my wood at the door, and made a few ax helves that I sold in Otego to buy groceries. As it turned, I was quite well provided for that winter. My family was small. I passed that hard winter very comfortably. It was the winter of 1836. In the spring when the snow got off so that I went to work on my fallow, I got out the spokes and finished cutting my logs. When it came time to plant, I had a large garden. I made arrangements to plant what potatoes we were likely to want. Then I finished chopping my fallow and burned it and cleared it off early enough to plant winter wheat. I could not run the blacksmith shop without hiring a journeyman. Money was scarce, and I thought it would not do hire workmen and pay money as the times were. My brother-in-law, Almon, came down from Meredith to visit us. He wanted me to work for him. He made me a pretty good offer and I consented to go back to Meredith and work for him in February, 1837. My second daughter was born there. I ran my father-in-law's farm for a while. My father-in-law's health was poor. He was not able to take care of his stock. He wanted me to move over to his place, take care of his stock through the winter, and run the farm for the next season. We had a small dairy of eleven cows. We made over \$200 worth of butter. After I had carried off the butter and sold it, I heard there was plenty of new land for sale in the town of Sandford, Broome County, very cheap. I made up my mind that I would go and see for myself, and if I found it as represented, I would try my hand on a new lot in the woods. I went about forty-five miles from where I lived, found it favorable, selected a lot in the woods of some over one hundred acres and had it booked to me.

I engaged a little log house to live in through the winter. The house was three miles from my new lot.. I took an ax and dinner and started for my new lot in the woods, three miles away, to make a commencement. There was quite a settlement nearby where we lived in a little log house. It was the custom of that neighborhood to do their visiting in the long winter evenings, and always have tea and return home some time about midnight. The inhabitants were mostly young people with families, consisting of from two to five children. We had visitors quite often, they came by families, one and sometimes two at a time. I used to chop on my new lot three miles away and visit at night. On the thirteenth of February, 1839, our little girl, Elizabeth, came to us. We clothed her and fed her and growed her up in the woods with three older ones. Some time in March, I hired a lot on the road, two miles nearer my new lot. It had a shanty on it with eight or ten acres cleared and seeded to wheat. I could be with my family and pasture my cow and pigs. Then I went and drove my cow and pigs down and moved my family into the shanty one mile from my new lot. I sold one of my shotes and bought what potatoes I wanted for my family to eat, and to plant. I had not got much ahead as yet except my wife and four children, a cow and a nice shat to make my pork for the next year.

An Irishman lived in a little log house only a few rods from the shanty we lived in. He had married a Dutch girl only a few years before. They had a little girl six years old. The nearest neighbor one way was one mile off,



the other up by our place was two miles. The Irishman had gotten a small clearing and he had a yoke of oxen. They were much pleased with having a neighbor so near. They were accomodating and made it pleasant for my family when I was at work a mile away. I got about three acres ready for burning as soon as it was a dry month. The Irishman let me have his oxen to clear it off and sow it. I sowed it to millet and oats, and seeded it during the summer. I chopped what I could. I made preparations for building a log house. I had to draw my boards and slabs over two miles on an ox sled through the woods on a bad road. I had the Irishman's oxen. I built a good log house and moved my family in sometime in November. Then we lived one mile from any neighbor. In the spring I cleared off another piece and seeded it during the winter. I got quite a patch chopped that I intended to sow with winter grain. Some time in the summer, a man came along from Brainbridge. He asked me if I did not want to buy some seed wheat to sow on my fallow. He said I had got quite a hole in the woods. I told him that I would like to buy some wheat to sow on my fallow, but I had not got money to pay for it. He said he would let me have the wheat and wait for pay until I could pay. When it became time to sow wheat, I went and got the wheat and sowed it in the spring. I set out fifty apple trees in the spring and got me a yoke of oxen. That summer I built me a log barn. They told me I would have to get whiskey or I never could raise it. I told them it never would be raised then. I lived on the rise of ground between two school districts. I invited help from each district. I had plenty of it and it passed off very pleasantly. In the fall, I traded my oxen off for a yoke of steers. That same fall a young man came down from Meredith, an acquaintance of ours, and bought half of my lot and built a log house near ours and moved his wife into it. Then we were pretty well off for neighbors. Benedict and I worked together a good deal. (That was the young man's name). My team did all the work for both of us. When we staked first, it was not a church going neighborhood. It was two or three miles to where they had a meeting. When we moved up into the shanty, two miles nearer my lot, the Methodists had their meeting in North Stanford, once in two weeks. That was three miles from the shanty where we lived. Over across the hill, they had a newly organized Baptist church in Afton. That was six miles from the shanty where we lived. Old elder Crane preached there in Afton church once in two weeks. He was the minister that baptised my mother and sister. I used to go over the hill to the prayer meeting of the Methodists one Sunday, and to Afton the next Sunday to hear Elder Crane preach. When we moved to Otego, we took our letters from East Meredith and united with the Baptist Church at Afton. My wife united with the East Meredith church some years before I did, when she was quite young. Mr. Benedict and his wife were not professors, but they had always been in the habit of attending the Baptist church. They soon got to holding meetings in the Williams school house, one and one half miles west. Mrs. Benedict and my wife used to walk over to meetings in that school house often. My wife always seemed to enjoy herself while living on that new place, as well as ever she did anywhere. People were very friendly and kind. After Mr. Benedict moved in, Mrs. Benedict and she became very intimate, and they enjoyed each others company much. They used to visit together in the neighborhood a good deal. My wife was the healthiest while there that she ever was. Benedict and I enjoyed working together. We always agreed. We used to go to Deposit for trade. I got in debt some at the store. All used to attend meetings when we could at Afton, and when the Methodists had meetings at the Williams school house, we attended there.

I had plenty of black oak on my lot. I thought I would go to work and get out staves and pay the Deposit store debt. I commenced, got out a few loads and soon found out that after paying for getting them to market, I would have nothing left, so I quit that business. In the spring we planted a piece to potatoes, away from home, sowed some buckwheat and millet. We passed along



through the summer and gathered our crops. In the woods, racoons were very about our new farms and destroyed a great many of our crops in the neighborhood. The potato crop throughout the country was almost a failure. All kinds of crops were light. The coons took a good share of my buckwheat. Early in the forepart of the winter, some of our neighbors used to go to the river with a bag under their arm to get provisions for work. They would come home discouraged, saying that they could not get provisions for work. Farmers would tell them that they must have money for their grain to pay their debts. Money was scarce and times hard. People would tell me that they did not know what to do to get provisions for their families. I thought I was about in the same fix. I talked with my wife about our condition and we concluded that I had better go out and get a job and move out of the woods for a year or two where I could find something to live on.

I heard of a man below Betsburg that wanted a man to chop and clear twenty acres and fit it for the drag. I decided to try the Bennets at Bennetsville. They lumbered a good deal every winter. Then I would go to Betsburg and try for a job anywhere. I went to Bennetsville. No luck there. I went to Betsburg. The man said he intended to get twenty acres cleared, but money was so scarce he could not. I went on to Harpursville. No luck. On to Doverville, no luck. Returned home after being gone three days, - no luck, it looked dark. The Millerites had gotten up quite an excitement, about the world coming to an end on the third of April. It was then December. I told my wife I did not know what we should do. We had not got provision to last longer than the first day of March. I killed a hog in the fall, that was fat enough to fry itself. I had a wife, four children, two cows and ten or twelve sheep to feed. If we made out to stand it through the month of March, and the end of the world did not come on the third of April, how we should get our living for months to come was a query. My Deposit debt was not paid. Soon after we got our crops in the merchant sued me. Arch Dean came up from Deposit and levid on my oxen. He told me that if I would be sure and have the oxen here when he came to get them on a certain day he mentioned, he would leave them with me. He knew the oxen ran in the woods. I told him that the oxen would be here that day. A few days after, I heard that he was coming up to sell the oxen two or three days before the day that he had set. Arch was a dishonest, tricky fellow. I thought he was going to trick me. Someway, the debt had got to be near \$50, costs and all. On the morning that he was expected, I told Benedict to take some rope and lead the oxen up on the hill in the woods. I had agreed to have the oxen here such a day, and if he had come that day he would have found them here. Soon after Benedict had taken the oxen up in the woods and tied them there among the rocks, Arch came to sell them. He asked where the oxen were. I told him they were up in the woods. He had brought the merchant's clerk along with him to bid them off. They stayed around until noon. They began to want some dinner. I told Arch, that if he would agree before Benedict that the oxen would sell for enough to pay the debt, costs and all, we would try to hunt up the oxen while they were gone. Benedict went and led the oxen down. They came back and sold the oxen and drove them off. The store debt was paid in full.

As I mentioned before, I had a wife, four children, two cows and ten or twelve sheep, a few hens and sheep to look after, notwithstanding the trouble ahead that I was in fear of. I did not mean to let it destroy all my comfort. Benedict and wife and I and my wife visited some evenings, attended meetings some, and spent some time as pleasantly as we could notwithstanding the expected trouble ahead. Some time in January, Benedict was taken sick one evening when we were out with our wives one mile and one half from home on an evening visit with oxen and sled. After my oxen were taken away, Benedict bought a yoke of steers that we could use to go visiting with and draw our wood.

Mrs. Benedict was up all night with her husband. I went over in the morning to see how he was. I found him pretty sick. I started for the doctor. I went two miles beyond Afton on foot. It made fourteen miles travel when I got home. The doctor came and bled him, and gave him plenty of calomel. It kept him down all winter. He did not get able to work until late spring. I looked after his wants and mine and kept along hoping it might be the Lord would open up some way that I might escape the expected trouble. We kept along until the latter part of February. The neighbor that seemed to have the most trouble about getting along, came to me one day and told me that Mr. Mosher, a farmer in North Sandford, wanted him to move to his farm and work with him. He would find him a house and furnish him provisions and give him one third of what they could make on the farm. I told him I thought that was a good chance for him. He said his health was poor and he could not stand it to work on a farm. He said he agreed to go and work for him one year, and he had let him have three dollars a ready to help him along. He did not like to tell him that he could not go now. Mr. Mosher would not like it. Perhaps he would be mad. He asked me if I would not go and tell him how it was. He said he wanted him to know that he could not work on a farm. The trouble was, he had lost his wife a spell before and had married a Dutch girl below Harpursville, and his Dutch wife wanted him to move down where she was. I told him I would go and see Mr. Mosher for him and do the best I could to make it all right. I thought that would be a providential opening for me to escape the long expected trouble. I went over. I found Mr. Mosher in the woods chopping logs. I knew him. I was not much acquainted with him. I told him that Mr. Gammel got me to come and tell him that he could not come to work for him as he had agreed. His health was poor and he could not stand the work on a farm. Mr. Mosher seemed to be disappointed and I thought as likely as not he would disappoint me. I asked him what terms he would give if I would come. He said he would give me the same. I asked him how that was. He mentioned over the terms offered him. I objected to one or two things in his offer. He said he would not stand about that if I would come. I told him that there was one more thing that he had not mentioned. "You have not said anything about finding provision for my family until I can find it myself." "I have not got provision, nor money to buy any," he said. I don't know. Money is so scarce, we will have to go out and see what we can do." He said he had three bushels of corn paid for. You go with me and I will get that and we will see. He did not have much luck. We got the corn ground and started for home. He says, "You take half of this, then we will see what we can do." "No," I said, "I will not take any of this unless we make a bargain." The bargain was made, except the provisions part. He says, "You take half of this and I will divide with you as long as I have any." Then I thought, "Surely, the Lord is my shepherd and I shall not want." I made preparations to move out the first of April. I had been at work on my place four years. I had got a comfortable bog house, log barn, about thirty acres cleared, fifty apple trees set out and growing good. I had no oxen. one of my two cows died before I moved out of the woods. I had one cow, ten or twelve sheep, a few hens and geese. I did not owe much -- pretty much out of debt. I had a piece of rye on the ground, ready to be harvested next harvest. Mr. Mosher had a farm of 160 acres of land, had a yoke of oxen, a span of young horses, four cows, some young cattle and two yearling colts and all necessary farming tools, seed of all kinds that he wanted, a comfortable tenant house for me to live in, a barn near the house, a good spring of water near the house, good large garden, plenty of currant bushes, plenty of plum trees and a good orchard. I had the privilege of keeping two cows and he four. We each had a boy ten years old. We had to work all together, and kept no account of lost time. He gave me one-fourth of the grath of the stock and one-third of all we could raise on the farm. I moved over. After we got there he helped me to



a cow, so now I had no cows. He had five children,- three girls and two boys. I had four children, about the age of his oldest,- three girls and one boy. We lived there six years. We found them to be honorable, agreeable people. We all agreed,-children and all, and we were always intimate from that time up to this day, what is left of us. During the six years we lived there, we had many privileges that we had not had a few years before. We had plenty of fruits,- apples, plums, currants, and other berries. The school was near by and the newly organized Baptist Church and Methodist meetings, and good neighbors all through the section.

My brother-in-law, Almon Baldwin, had followed boating on the canal from Binghamton to Albany for two years. In the fall of 1848, he bought a new lot of 200 acres, gave up boating business, and hired the old tavern farm of 80 acres and moved into the tavern in the center of the village of Port Crane, near his 200 acre lot. Soon after he got settled in the hotel at Port Crane, he came up to Sandford to get me to go in with him at Port Crane. I looked the ground over a little and agreed to move down and go in with him. In the spring, April 13, 1849, I moved to Port Crane with my family. It was something like a half mile out of Port Crane I found that there were not many persons living in Port Crane, that professed to be Christians. Inhabitants were interested mostly in boating. The village of Port Crane consisted at that time, April 1849, of a row of buildings, strung along the line of the canal, over a quarter of a mile from one end of the village to the other. There were nine of those buildings, one store, one school house and a hotel. The first house at the end of the village was occupied by an old man, his wife, and three boys. They had a shop and dry dock. They spent some of their time repairing boats on the dry dock, some of the time fishing, drinking whiskey and gambling. The old lady had to work hard to take care of her boys and husband. The next building was an old store that was occupied as a dwelling by a man and his wife, three sons and one daughter. The man was a prtifoger and a professional infidel and a gambler and a whiskey drinker and a terror to the inhabitants. The boys spent their time fishing, and following the example of their father. The woman was respectable and as good as any woman could be under the circumstances.

The next house was occupied by a cooper and his wife and daughter and daughter's husband. They were rather of low grade. The next building was a store. The man that occupied that was a batch. He sold drygoods, groceries and whiskey. He was a rough. The next house was occupied by a shook-maker. He had a wife and four children,-one girl and three boys. His wife was a nice woman, and he was not very bad, but his promise to pay was not good. His children came up rather loosely. The next house was occupied by a man and his wife, three sons and one daughter. He did not seem to have much business. He did not want much business. He was one of the roughs. He soon ran away with his wife's sister. His three boys proved to be still rougher. The next house was occupied by a man, his wife, three sons and two daughters. The old man had followed the canal some. He belonged to the roughs and his family came up in that direction, most of them. The two last houses on the line of the canal were honest families. The first house was occupied by a Methodist class leader, his wife, his oldest son and wife, two daughters and a young son. The man and wife were active a ctive members in the Methodist Church. The next house was occupied by two young couples. They were rather docile. The next house was on a road that left the canal some forty rods south of the upper end of the village, running east. That house was occupied by an old man, his wife and one daughter and one son. The old man, wife, and daughter belonged to the Methodist church. The son was a whiskey drinker. The next house was a school house that was accupied for a district school, circuit preaching once in two weeks, and prayer meetings occasionally. Next comes the hotel on the east side of the main road near the center of the village. That was occupied previously to April 1849 by the hotel keeper, his wife and three sons. There is where the boatmen stopped to get their horses fed, and get their whiskey, and there is where the boatmen used to go in the winter season to get their whiskey and have a good time.



The population of the village of Port Crane in 1849 was forty-five. the number that professed religion at that time was seven. There were a good many people seen in Port Crane that did not belong there. Boating was lively in the summer, and in winter farmers and lumbermen were busy hauling in lumber of all kinds to be shipped off on the canal in summer. People came in from the hills hills around to attend meetings. Scholars came some way to school. There was one house about one hundred rods from the village occupied by a man, his wife and five children,- three girls and two boys. The woman was a member of the Methodist church, the man was an active member of the Methodist church some of the time, some of the time he was an active drunkard.

My brother-in-law, Almon Baldwin, took possession of the hotel farm the first day of April, 1849. When the canal opened about the first of May, he accomodated boatmen with feed and stabling for their horses and all other favors they had been used to getting at the hotel, except whiskey. After a while, the old batch that occupied the store and sold drygoods, groceries, and whiskey died. After he died, whiskey was kept in jugs in several places in the village by some of those roughs to accomodate the boatmen, and others that lived around and needed it so badly. It was done by the roughs out of benevolence to the citizens of the village, to keep things lively during the entire season. My brother-in-law, his wife and myself were Baptists and professed to be temperate. We united with the Baptist Church at West Colesville. We attended church at West Collesville in the forenoon and the Methodist church at Port Crane in the afternoon, when they had a service. Business seemed to go about the same and the morals of the people remained the same until some time in the year 1852 or 1853. About that time, a man came in and bought the old store and fitted it up and filled it with drygoods and groceries. He moved into the house where the cooper lived, south of the store, and built on and made a nice house and painted it white and painted the store white. Then he moved in with his wife, his wife's sister and her husband. He then opened the store and furnished the citizens with drygoods and groceries on reasonable terms, but no whiskey. They were all members of the Congregational Church. The cooper, his wife and daughter had moved away. The old batch had died, and the man that had lived in the sixth house had run away with his wife's sister. We began to think that there would be a change in the morals of the people as well as business in 1852. My brother-in-law left the hotel farm. The time was out that he had hired it for. He sold out his 200 acre new lot. I took 100 acres and built me a house and barn. The class leader's son moved into the hotel with his brother-in-law, a single man. They accomodated boatmen with feed and stabling for their horses and whiskey for boatmen and the surrounding inhabitants, such as asked for it. After a few months, the brother-in-law died. The class leader's son left at the end of the year. The old landlord that owned the hotel and all the village plot except a few lots which were occupied by citizens, gave the hotel, the hotel farm and 800 acres adjoining, that were principally new, to his son. His son moved into the hotel. He was a lover of strong drink. His wife was a very fine woman. The son ran the hotel something after the former style. He got a survryor and had a nice village plot laid out that he called Pine Street. He got a road laid out straight from the canal bridge east to the Osborne Hollow road. That made a great improvement in looks and for the convenience of travelers.

After a year or so, there came along three or four roughs from Massachusetts who were cigar makers by profession. He hired out the house to one of the roughs, and moved into a new house he had built on Pine Street. The rough from Massachusetts ran the hotel for a few years after the style of the roughs but, notwithstanding that, there seemed to be some prospects for the better. There was a shook-mill started that brought in a few better citizens. The merchants'

wives were pretty smart enterprising women. They got the Congregational minister up from Binghamton to preach occasionally. The Methodists had a revival meeting. Some were converted. About that time a man came from Orange County and built a large store and did off the upper story for his family. . He proved to be a good citizen and a useful man in the place. Those merchants' wives got considerably engaged in building up the place. They went at it in earnest to circulate a a subscription for building a Congregational meeting house. They circulated a paper in Binghamton. They got a good deal subscribed. Mr. Eldridge, the old landlord, agreed to give a site to the society that built a church first. Business seemed to be increasing wonderfully. There was a planing mill built, and business was going on briskly. Boating was lively. Business was going on briskly at the shoo-k-mill, brick kiln, and planing mill. The district decided to build a new school house on the new road from Port Crane to Osborne Hollow. All at once the merchant failed and left the place. A young man went into the store for a while , and then it came into the hands of a farmer and his sons, that was well-off. He had sold his farm and got it into merchandise and other stock. Everything seemed to be in prosperous condition, notwithstanding the merchants and their wives having left. The morals of the people seemed to be improving. Baptist people seemed to be moving in. Baptist preachers used to preach here, occasionally, and some had been converted and joined the Baptist church. The Baptist here had always been in the habit of attending Methodist prayer meetings , and other meetings when they could. The Methodist class leader had led the prayer meetings. There had got to be quite a number of Baptist members in the place, and it was thought best to organize a Baptist church in Port Crane. Most of the Baptists were members of the Colesville church. It was thought by the brethren of the West Colesville church that the members in Port Crane had better be considered a branch of the West Colesville Baptist church. About that time, a brother in the West Colesville church that he had been greatly exercised in his mind with regard to his duty. He thought that his duty was to preach the gospel. The church gave him an opportunity to improve. In a short time the church gave him a license to preach. He went to work. At that time they had no minister in West Colesville. He preached at the church and also at Port Crane and in several neighborhoods. The work was revived and many sinners converted. Several in Port Crane, after a year or so, thought it better to have a Baptist church in Port Crane. There was a council called composed of brethren of several Baptist churches. Seventeen brethren and sisters met. That council was recognized as the First Baptist church of Port Crane. In June 1860, religious interest seemed to be increasing in both societies. The brother that was licensed to preach at West Colesville was ordained and he supplied the new church at Port Crane. A year or two after that, it was supplied by ministers from different places, so that the new church had preaching most of the time.

There was a railroad laid out from Binghamton to Albany that came to Port Crane that encouraged the population. Business and religious interest increased. Both societies seemed to be in thriving condition. The members in the Baptist church had increased in numbers and circumstances so that they ventured to settle a minister in the place to preach in Port Crane in the morning and in West Colesville in the afternoon. So the two churches went in together and settled a minister in Port Crane and he remained in the place and preached for the two places three years. The second year, the Baptist church and Society thought best to make an effort to build a church edifice. The two churches seemed to be pretty well united and the churches seemed to have a good moral influence throughout the community. The church circulated a subscription paper for the purpose of building. They subscribed so well that they went to work to build. The house was finished sometime in November and dedicated. The Methodists built a church the same season. Both churches were dedicated the same fall. by this time, the whiskey influence was considerably checked.



At the close of the year, that minister left the two churches. West Collesville and Port Crane went in together again and settled a minister in Port Crane again, to preach in the two churches. He remained with them two years. Both churches seemed to be in a prosperous condition. The Baptist church numbered between sixty and seventy members and had got to be very prosperous.

Previous to this time, the Albany railroad had gone through and the cars had gotten to running briskly. The people had made great reliance on the railroad. They thought the railroad was going to build them up and make a great business place of Port Crane. They soon saw the effect it was having was right contrary to what they were expecting. The railroad built their depot about one half mile from the village. That took everything from the village. Soon the canal closed up. The shoo-mill closed up. The brick mill stopped. The planing mill burned. The farmer-merchant failed, and his boys bought a farm in the upper end of the village, built a new house, went to farming, and hired out the store, that was run by other parties. Then there was one store, one hotel, two churches and a blacksmith's shop. The blacksmith shop was run by whisky, mostly. After the two former ministers left, the two Baptist churches went in together and settled the third minister in Port Crane to preach to the two churches. Eight years the church kept along passably. Four or five years after that it seemed to be rather on the decline. After a while, some of the leading members died, then it took a new start on the downward course. After that the church seemed to be led by the minister and two or three females. There seemed to be a falling off of the members. There had formerly been a full attendance at the Covenant meetings. The preacher and those two or three females continued to lead the church, those that would be led, and those that did not feel free to be led, stood back on neutral grounds and stayed away. It appeared that the preacher saw the condition of the church. It seemed that he thought he would try a little strategy, and see if he could not get up some recruits. So the preacher went to Ballyhack, and operated a protracted meeting. He ran it awhile. He got eighteen or twenty of them Ballyhackers converted and got them united in the Port Crane church. Previous to this, there was one brother that had been active in building up the church, supporting it from the time the church was organized up to the time the preacher and the females took the lead who refused to be led. He pulled on the halter and they clipped him off. There was another brother that had been in the church a long time. He was an old fellow. They tampered with him after the Ballyhack recruits came in. They could not fetch him to time and they clipped him off. The leading females left, and the preacher left and the Ballyhack recruits soon all left but one. The first of the Ballyhack recruits that left was a young man. The Catholics claimed him and they came up from the city and took him away. The next that left was an entire family, - a man and his wife and two sons. The woman died and the devil claimed the man and his two sons. The next that left was a young woman. She went north and the Methodists claimed her. All the rest, except one, are trying to serve the Lord and the devil both. They don't know whose hands they will fall into. There is still one member of the Baptist church in Port Crane.

There had been some trouble in the Methodist church. There had been some falling off. Their religion had gotten pretty low in the place. Business was down. Religion stood at a low ebb. Two stores, two meeting houses, a blacksmith shop -- not much interest at either place. The people got together and organized a Good Templars Lodge. That gave the young people a chance to come together once a week.



They had a minister settled there to supply the two churches, - Port Crane and West Collesville. In his introductory sermon in Port Crane, he gave the church to understand that if they had any difficulties among themselves not to come to him with it. He stayed with the church four years. He went to the church every Sunday and read a sermon to them, and that was all he did for the church. At the end of four years he left, but he did not leave as good a record as he might. During the time he was there, he joined the Templars, and last he joined the Indians, and finally went off with the Indians. The church had gotten scattered and in such a low state they could hardly support a prayer meeting, and their Covenant meetings passed over sometimes, and when they did meet there would not be more than five or ten present, when the church records showed a membership of over sixty. After the preacher left, there was another man ready to take his place that claimed to be a baptist preacher. He might have been sixty or upwards. He had never been ordained. The church called a council and he was ordained. He remained with the church about a year, and nothing could be said favorable to his year's service. The next minister who came was of middle age. He lived in the city and came up every week to supply the church. It was said that he was a very benevolent and well disposed man and preached excellent sermons. He made his stops mostly at the stores where they had a good many settlers, smokers and story tellers. It was thought that he smoked too many cigars and told too many funny stories for a minister. It was thought that he did not visit the members much nor look after the wants of the church. Some eight or ten of the older members struggled along. They had a good Sunday school that was superintended by the deacon. The congregation mostly stayed to the Sunday School. That helped very much. It passed along a year and a half or so, then the minister moved his goods up to Port Crane. Then he had his home near the church. The condition of the church remained about the same. Not much religious interest was manifested until January 1890. At that time, the minister started a protracted meeting. In a short time there seemed to be quite an interest among the young people. It was reported that twelve to sixteen were converted. At a Covenant meeting, a short time after, sixteen came forward and told their experience and were to be baptised at some future time. The first Sunday in June, the minister baptised sixteen of those converts in the Chenango River, and they were received into the Baptist Church in Port Crane. A few Sundays after that, he baptised four more and they were received into the Baptist Church in Port Crane. Those twenty new members were added to the ten or twelve old members who had borne the burden and heat of the day. They seemed to fear the result of the revival. They soon had reason to fear. They had organized a young people's society called the Christian Endeavor. They took into this society all young people of the world that would come in. They had two classes in this society, - one class they called Active Members, they called the others Associate Members. All members agreed to be on hand every Sunday evening, if nothing providential prevented. All the active members agreed to take part in the religious service, whether Christians, or those that endeavored to be Christians after they enjoyed the pleasure of sin a few years longer. The society soon found that they were lacking spiritual songs. So the minister and those young church members thought they must do something to get some money to buy some of those spiritual songs to help them along in the spiritual work. So they decided to give some theatrical performance in the church and have the money paid in at the church door. So the minister and those young members went at it and got their lumber and made their scaffolding over the pulpit platform across the end of the church, and got their cloth for curtains and got their theatrical arrangement in order. The time arrived and the people began to come in and pay their money at the church door.

Some older people came in from abroad. When they saw what was being carried on by the minister and these young church members, they shook their heads and turned back. Those ten or twelve old members that had been struggling so long to keep the church a tñme, looked sad. They thought they realized what they feared might come. The Young Peoples Meetings were kept up and it was thought by some that it was having a moral effect. It was hoped by all that it might be so. Sometime in February, the minister offered his resignation to take effect the last day of March, 1891. As far as the cause of Christ was concerned the church in Port Crane appeared to be spiritually low. As far as business is concerned there is nothing in this village comes under this head. There is one blacksmith shop, one Cheese factory, one Redman's Hall that is large and nice, - two stories high, very convenient for Town Meetings, church festivals, Redmen's Balls. There is no hotel. ( That was supposed to have been burned several years ago to get the insurance) There are three stores where they sell groceries and drygoods and tobacco, one school house, forty-three dwellinghouses, and two meeting houses. Capital is gone from the village. Business is gone and the preachers are gone and spiritual interest mostly gone.

About the time the preachers left, two Indians and one Squaw came along and appointed a protracted meeting to be held in the Redmen's hall, to continue for two weeks. Multitudes came out from all classes, from the highest to the lowest grade, and among the multitudes were young church members and some old members. They came out probably to get their spiritual strength renewed. After a while, the leaders of the meeting came out on the platform and commenced walking back and forth moderately and talking moderately. They soon began to quicken their step and talk louder and faster. By and by they began to get wonderfully engaged and hopped up and down and sung and danced and turned somersets and wriggled around. They got so engaged and full of the spirit they could hardly contain themselves, church members and all. "Oh Lord, pitty those church members and help them to enjoy the peaceful presence as well as they do the Bacchanalian songs and the pranks and foolish talk of wicked men that make fools of themselves to get their money".

We came to Port Crane on the twelfth of April, 1849. There our eldest daughter married Jerome Shaw. He lived some five or six years and died leaving a wife and two boys. One of the boys lived with me until after he was of age. The other she kept with her until 1854 or 1859. She married Orrin Cloyes, a widower with four nice little girls. She had a daughter born in 1860, after her second marriage. Orrin Cloyes, her second husband, died in Silver City, New Mexico. Hattie, her daughter, died when she was about seventeen years old. My oldest daughter, Sarah Jane, was married to her third husband July 3, 1890. Elmer G., my oldest son, was married to Sylvia Kimberley about the year 1864. She came from Connecticut. They had six children, four boys and two girls. His third boy was killed by the cars when he was about fourteen years old.

Harriet, my second daughter, was married to Silas June about the year 1866. They had four children, the oldest died when she was about eleven years old. Harriet died the first day of December 1887. Elizabeth M. was married to Avery Dart in November 1875. She has one daughter, born in January 1860. My wife had held her own pretty well , but we struggled on a good many years to get a home of our own. We finally succeeded in getting a home of our own and out of debt. My wife's health was so poor that she was not able to do her housework for a good many years, but Elizabeth stayed with us until she was thirty-seven years old, and kept us in shape after she got married and left.

We were swamped after she was gone a year or two. We followed her up and lived in part of their house and she did our work and cooking a long time. In 1880, we stayed with Sarah Jane that winter. I spent most of my time at Cortland. We spent our summer with Harriet at Port Crane. After that, we spent part of the summer of 1884 with Elmer. In June, 1884, I was taken sick and never have done any labor since. After I got better so I could get around, we moved the goods we needed down to Union. On February 28, 1885, my wife died. She had suffered a great deal for many years. She was brought back to Port Crane and buried. We lived in Union with Harriet from the 24th of August 1884 until she died, February 28, 1885.

( The above article was written by Nehemiah Bunnell, probably between 1890 and 1892. when he was about 83 years old. He died May 10, 1892. The manuscript for this was transmitted to his grandson, Sherman E. Bunnell, and from him to me for typing. Original typing done in 1840 )

107 Mackey Avenue,  
Port Washington, N.Y.  
February 5, 1942.



DESCENDANTS of GERSHUM BUNNELL

GERSHUM BUNNELL was born in 1707. He died January 7, 1754. His wife was MARGARET  
Their thirteen children:

1. Margaret, born January 29, 1729 (died in infancy)
2. Hannah, twin of Margaret.
3. Rebecca
4. Gershum
5. Joseph
6. Margaret
7. Elizabeth
8. Solomon
9. NOAH
10. Nathan
11. Isaac
12. John
13. Job.

NOAH BUNNELL (No. 9, above) died in Connecticut at the age of fifty-one.

He married Mary Beardsley on January 9, 1763.

Their eleven children:

1. Lucy
2. Noah
3. Solomon
4. Havila
5. SEBAH
6. Zethan
7. Sarah
8. Rebecca
9. Polly
10. Esther
11. Betsey Elizabeth

(The descendants of many of the above are given in the Bunnell Sketch, preceding)

SEBAH BUNNELL (No. 5, above) was born in Fairfield, Conn., February 25, 1771.

He married ELIZABETH WAY on September 19, 1799.

Their five children:

1. Orpha Ofelia, born August 10, 1800.
2. Betsey, born August 5, 1802. She married Mr. Valentine.

Their child:

- (a) Milo Valentine. He married Elizabeth

Their seven children:

- (1) Jasper Valentine
- (2) Levi Valentine
- (3) Amelia Valentine
- (4) William
- (5) Mary Valentine
- (6) Jennie Valentine
- (7) George Valentine

3. LUCY M. BUNNELL, born May 9, 1805, died in 1881. She married Richard Jarvis

Their two children:

- (a) Elizabeth Jarvis, died at the age of sixteen.
- (b) Lucy Jane Jarvis, born in 1847, died March 2, 1942 at the age of 95 yr. 2 mo.  
She married Leroy Wells. He died in June, 1902 at the age of 73 years.

Their five children:

- (1) Emory T. Wells, born July 8, 1863, died July 19, 1891.  
He married Ida Mae Parker on February 15, 1888. She was born Feb. 4, 1865.

Their child:

- (a) Edith Mae Wells, born March 27, 1889. On October 8, 1912 she married  
Otis N. Pitkin. He was born September 21, 1887.

Their four children:

- (1) Leighton Egbert Pitkin, born September 9, 1913. He married  
Alma Peterson, June 27, 1939. She was born April 25, 1913.  
He is a Methodist minister, a graduate of Drew Seminary, and of  
Brothers' College, founded by Leonard D. and Arthur J. Baldwin.  
(See page 7, Robinson Family, preceding)
- (2) Marian Wells Pitkin, born August 29, 1918. She married  
Francis W. Terrell, September 2, 1938. He was born June 6, 1915.

Their child:

- (a) Francis Leonard Terrell, born October 21, 1941.

- (3) Homer Norman Pitkin, born January 23, 1921.

He is in the U. S. Marine Air Service.

- (4) Leonard Emory Pitkin, born November 18, 1922.

( He expects to join the Marines in September, 1942 )

- (2) Elizabeth Wells, born October 28, 1865. She married Addison Huften  
on June 18, 1890. He was born July 26, 1859. He died April 6, 1938.

- (3) Janet Wells. She married Alson Ives on December 25, 1890.

Their child:

- (a) Carolyn Ives, born February 2, 1892. On July 26, 1916, she married  
Rev. Lloyd J. B. Taber.

Their three children:

- (1) Lloyd Wells Taber, born April 26, 1917.

- (2) Catharine Taber, born May 9, 1919.

- (3) Dorothea Taber, born October 9, 1921.

- (4) Truman Wells, born in 1872. He died January 3, 1901.

- (5) Elmer Wells, died at the age of 15 months.

Children of SEBAH BUNNELL and ELIZABETH WAY, continued:

4. NEHEMIAH BUNNELL, fourth child of Sebah, born July 25, 1807, died May 10, 1892. He married LUNA BALDWIN, sister of Ornan Baldwin, on November 4, 1829. She died February 24, 1885. They are buried at Port Crane, N. Y.

Their four children:

- (a) Sarah Jane Bunnell, born August 15, 1830. She married 1st, Jerome Shaw

Their two children:

- (1) Norman Shaw, he married Fanny Page.

Their child:

- (a) Ethel Shaw, she married Suel Parsons. He died in June 1942.

Their three children:

- (1) Morris Parsons (2) Nina Parsons (3) Thelma Parsons

- (2) Martin Shaw, born in 1850, married 1st, Kate Linstey.

He married 2nd, Kate Bell Birdsall, born about 1856.

Their child:

- (a) Harry Erwin Shaw, born May 18, 1890. He married 1st Florence Valentine in Binghamton in October 1914. She died in California, November, 1925. He married 2nd, Gertrude Morris(Daniels) in 1932.

Their child:

- (1) Harriet Annette Shaw, born September 28, 1933.

Sarah Jane Shaw married 2nd, Orrin Cloyes

Their child:

- (1) Harriet Cloyes, born in 1860, died in 1877.

Sarah Jane Cloyes married 3rd, Rev. Mr. Vail.

- (b) Elmer Bunnell, born December 15, 1832. He married Sylvia Emily Kimberley of Goshen, Conn., October 10, 1860. She was born Oct. 25, 1840 and died November 25, 1928.

Their six children:

- (1) Sherman Bunnell, born April 23, 1862, died October 4, 1938. He married Margaret Jane McGuire, born July 19, 1859, died April 8, 1942.

Their four children:

- (a) Walter Bunnell, born May 19, 1884, died December 18, 1939.

He married Louise Cook.

- (b) Elmer Bunnell, born March 30, 1887, married Esther Dew on September 9, 1910. She was born January 25, 1891.

Their child:

- (1) Gladys Bunnell, born September 1, 1920. She married Lauren Howard ( now in World War Service ) on May 2, 1942.

- (c) Ralph Bunnell, born April 2, 1889, died July 4, 1926.

He married Anna Bruce.

Their two children:

- (1) Margaret (Peggy), born in 1919. Catherine, born in 1926.

- (d) Clarence Bunnell, born February 2, 1898. He married Lila Bradley on June 8, 1929. She was born September 21, 1903.

Their three children:

- (1) Ralph Bunnell, born October 6, 1930.

- (2) Edward Bunnell, born August 21, 1933.

- (3) Clare Bunnell, born December 24, 1937.

- (2) Ida (Mamie) Bunnell, born February 25, 1865, died February 17, 1923. She married 1st, Thomas C. Smith, April 7, 1886. He died Oct. 8, 1889.

Their child:

- (a) Grace Smith, born October 1, 1887, She married George Starkweather.

Their two children:

- (1) Mary Starkweather

- (2) Harold Starkweather

Ida Smith married 2nd, Eben R. Baldwin, February 18, 1914.

( Children of Elmer Bunnell and Sylvia Kimberley, continued on page 24.



Children of Elmer Bunnell and Sylvia Emily Kimberley, continued.

- (3) Walter Bunnell, born Oct. 27, 1867, died June 4, 1944. He married 1st Lizzie Ruth Turner on June 12, 1895. She was born January 8, 1877.

Their child:

- (a) Marion Anninette Bunnell, born June 29, 1896. She married 1st Charles Hodges on Sept. 1, 1915. He died March 2, 1942.

Their three children:

- (1) Merilynn Josephine Hodges, born Feb. 8, 1917. She married John Alvin Tubbs.

Their child:

- (a) Sharon Tubbs, born June 3, 1938.  
(2) Ruth Louise Hodges, born Aug. 9, 1919. She married John Granfield.  
(3) Charles Edward Hodges, born May 13, 1924.

Marion Anninette Bunnell married 2nd, Birand Engelman.

Walter Bunnell married 2nd, Lena Kelley.

- (4) Edward Cyrus Bunnell, born Aug. 1, 1873. Killed by train, April 8, 1887.  
(5) George Samuel Bunnell, born June 4, 1879, died March 15, 1905. He married Ruth Fritz. (Ruth Fritz Bunnell married 2nd, William J. Strever)

Their child:

- (a) Harold Bunnell (Known as Harold Strever), born April 7, 1903. He married Lena Bishop, January 3, 1920. She was born December 10, 1897.

Their seven children:

- (1) Harold Bunnell (Strever), born Dec. 27, 1921. He married Veringina Clark on April 21, 1942.  
(2) Gertrude Bunnell (Strever), born December 27, 1921.  
(3) Raymond Bunnell (Strever), born December 27, 1921.  
(4) George Bunnell (Strever), born September 10, 1927.  
(5) Donald Bunnell (Strever), born January 23, 1933.  
(6) Clarence Bunnell (Strever), born September 5, 1933.  
(7) Shirley Bunnell (Strever), born January 3, 1937.

- (6) Grace Loretta Bunnell, born February 19, 1882. She married Fred Harmon Fancher, Aug. 1, 1904. He was born July 6, 1882, died Oct. 1, 1940.

Their six children:

- (a) George Elmer Fancher, born June 11, 1905. He married 1st Mary Kenneth, December 1, 1930.

Their child:

- (1) George Elmer Fancher Jr., born March 11, 1934.

George Elmer Fancher married 2nd Florence Elizabeth Lehen, Dec. 25, 1942.

Their two children:

- (1) Donald Ernest Fancher, born October 3, 1944.  
(2) Dan Edward Fancher, born January 22, 1946.

- (b) Florence Eva Fancher, born March 1, 1907. She married Samuel B. Gesner, Oct. 19, 1922. He died January 5, 1946.

Their two children:

- (1) Sylvia Gesner, born June 19, 1924. She married John Stamplin on September 19, 1942 in the Haddan, Connecticut church.  
(2) Doris Gesner, born October 25, 1925.

- (c) Willis Erland Fancher, born March 23, 1910; died August 1, 1910.

- (d) Arlene Edna Fancher, born April 22, 1917. She married Lester Johnson on December 14, 1935.

Their six children:

- (1) Danny Johnson, born February 27, 1937, died June 15, 1937  
(2) David Johnson, born May 23, 1938.  
(3) Marlorie Johnson, born August 1, 1939.  
(4) Judith Louise Johnson, born December 28, 1940.  
(5) Jack William Johnson, born July 7, 1942, , died July 7, 1942.  
(6) Sharon Lee Johnson, born May 19, 1944.

- (e) Walter Edward Fancher, born Nov. 30, 1919. He married Patricia Diasie on February 17, 1945. She was born June 14, 1921.

- (f) Harold Edward Fancher, born April 13, 1922.



Children of Nehemiah Bunnell and Luna Baldwin, continued:

- (c) Harriet Bunnell, born March 12, 1837, died December 1, 1887.  
She married Silas June, September 18, 1861. He was born October 22, 1836.  
and died, December 7, 1913.

Their four children:

- (1) Lizzie Varana June, born July 4, 1862, died in May, 1872.  
(2) Cora Isabelle June, born August 26, 1864, died October 28, 1937.  
She married George E. Merrill, March 12, 1890.

Their three children:

- (a) Wilbur June Merrill, born February 19, 1895.  
(b) James Sidney Merrill, born September 3, 1898.  
(c) Lillian Louise Merrill, born December 29, 1902.  
She married John William Bryan, August 17, 1940.  
  
(3) Lula May June, born August 3, 1867, died October 29, 1934.  
She married Fred A. White, October 22, 1896.

Their child:

- (a) Ruth Harriet White, born August 30, 1898. She died July 13, 1904.  
  
(4) Wilbur B. June, born January 2, 1869, died October 28, 1936.  
He married Florence Smith, March 29, 1899. She was born February 29, 1876.

Their five children:

- (a) Marion Ethel June, born September 21, 1902.  
(b) Lulabelle June, born August 6, 1905. She married  
Archie L. DeNee on August 26, 1933

Their two children:

- (1) Craig Laurence DeNee, born March 25, 1941, and his twin  
(2) Kirk Robert DeNee, born March 25, 1941.  
(c) Laura Helen June, born April 3, 1908, twin of Laurance (below)  
She married Hugh S. Cameron on August 15, 1931.

Their two children:

- (1) Elaine Scott Cameron, born October 29, 1933.  
(2) Hugh Scott Cameron Jr., born May 19, 1936.  
(d) Laurance Elmer June, born April 3, 1908, twin of Laura Helen.  
He married Evelyn Fischer, August 30, 1930.

Their child:

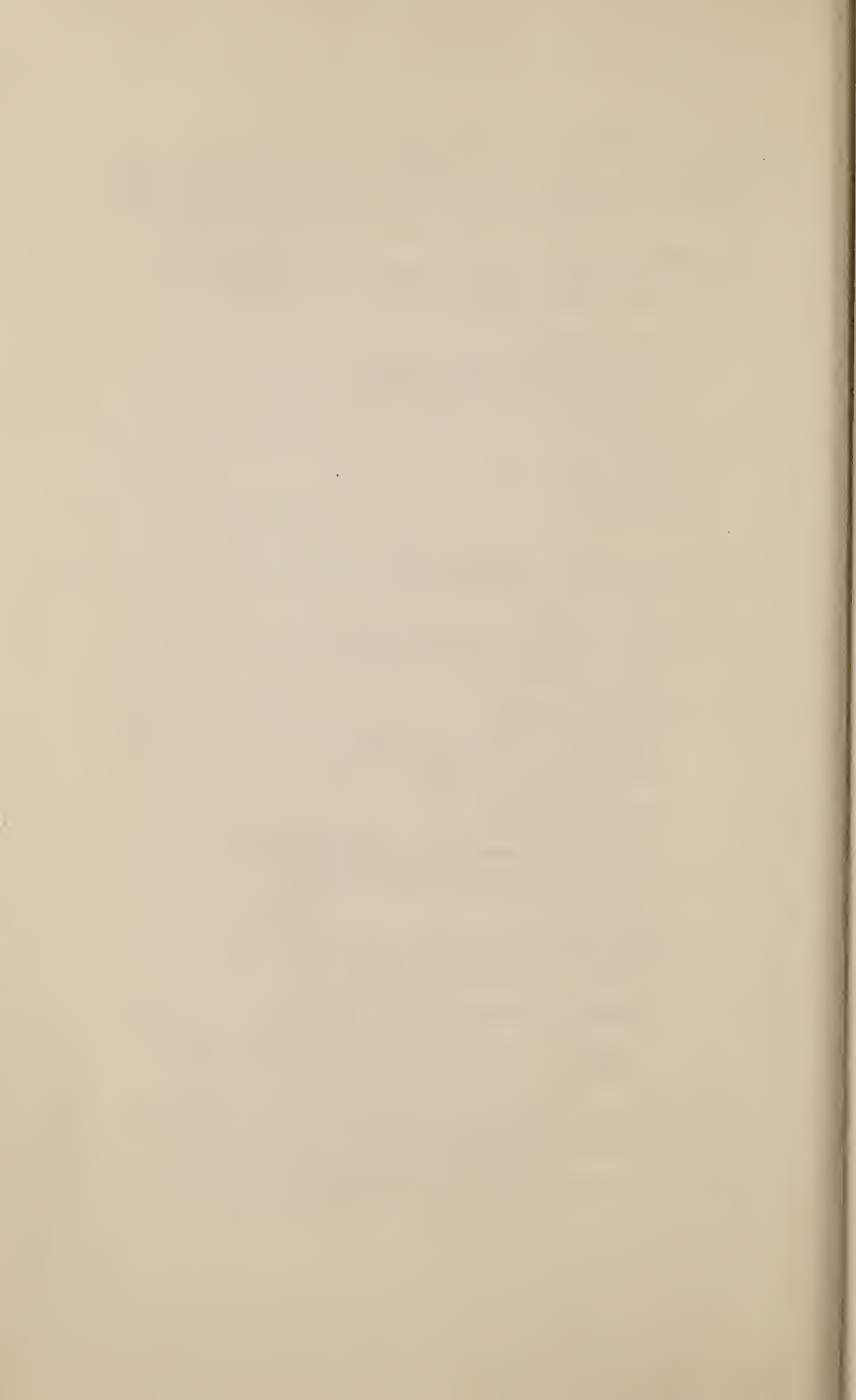
- (1) Lorna Belle June, born January 8, 1932.  
(e) Helen Elizabeth June, born October 9, 1916.  
She married Melvin Rought on July 5, 1941.

Children of Nehemiah Bunnell and Luna Baldwin, concluded:

- (d) Elizabeth M. Bunnell, born February 13, 1839.  
She married Avery Dart, November, 1875.

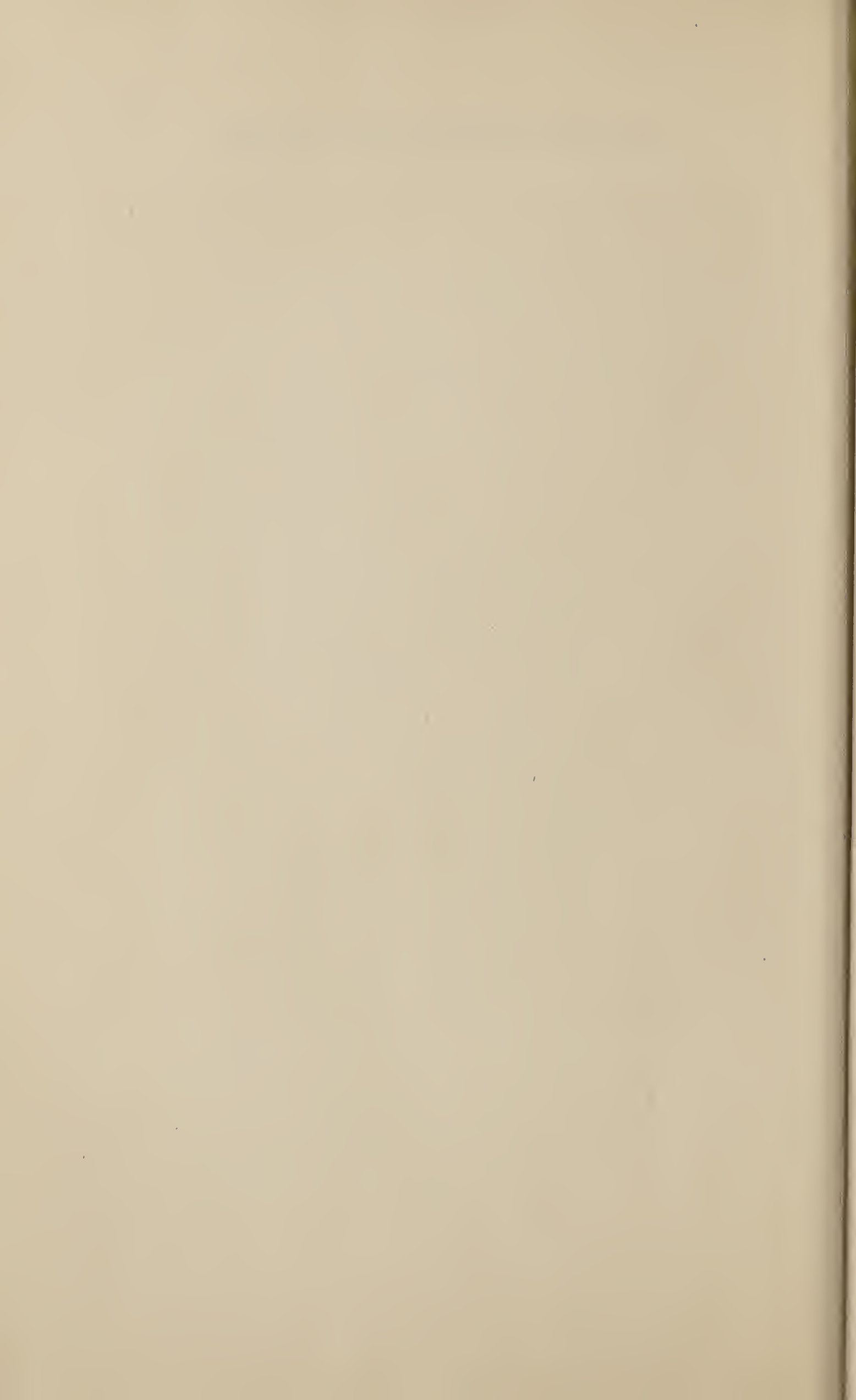
Their child:

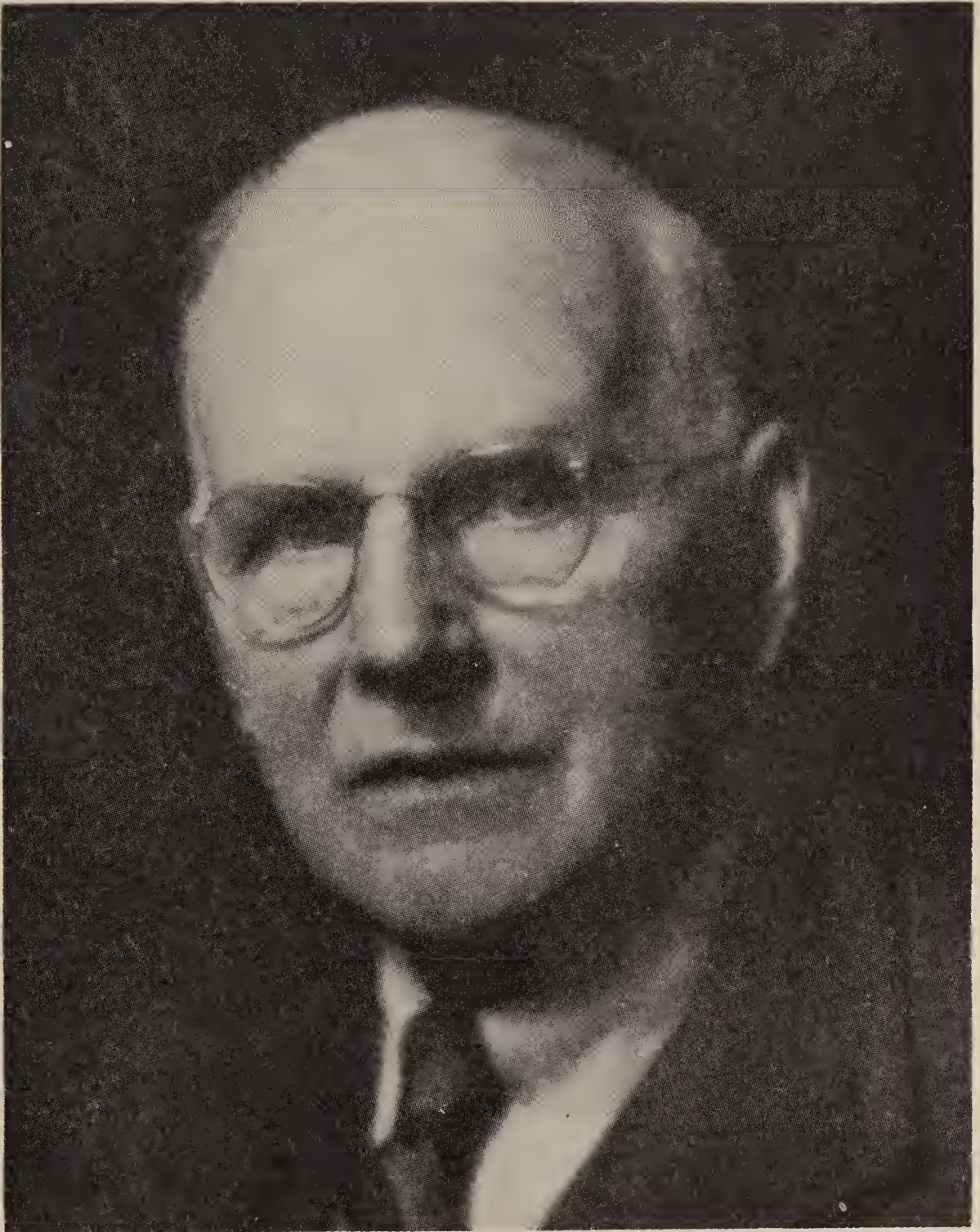
- (1) Myrtie Dart, born in January 1880. She married 1st, Harry Young.  
She married 2nd, George Andrews.



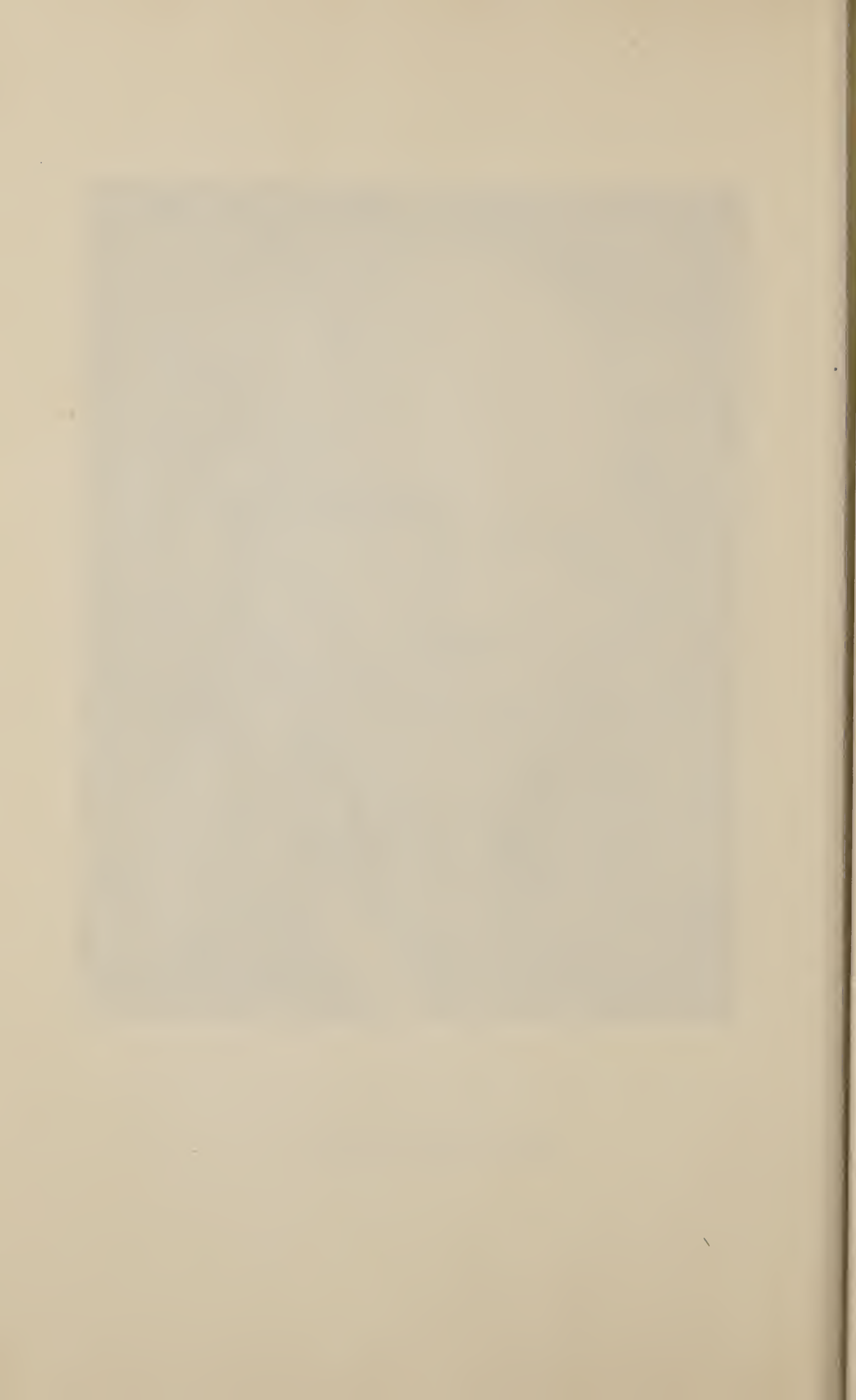
Other births, marriages, and deaths in the family.







EDWIN FRANKLIN BALDWIN





# EDWIN FRANKLIN BALDWIN

The preceding pages relative to the descendants of John Robinson and Nehemiah Bunnell, together with an account of the trials and difficulties those families passed through have been given by the author to satisfy a demand for facts of family history that he felt existed in the minds of descendants who had neither time nor facilities to collect the same. The work has been a pleasure, but it would be a failure if the results were not preserved in book form so that every descendant could possess or have access to it.

In my first book, "Two English Families in America", and in this one, "John Robinson and His Descendants", the work was inspired and aided by my brother, Charles H. Baldwin, and it is at his suggestion that I am adding these concluding pages giving a brief survey of the author with whom I have been associated during the last seventy-six and one half years.

Following a year or so in the district school in South Cortland, my early education was completed in District School No. 15, in what is now known as Gracie, then known as Chicago. I want to express my admiration and appreciation of the work of district schools and their teachers. No. 15 had prepared me so that I was able to pass the Cortland Normal entrance test when I was fifteen and one-half years old, six months before the age at which pupils were admitted to the teachers' training school. After a year in the Normal, I passed the Commissioner's test, and at seventeen went out and taught my first term in District No. 8, Town of Virgil, where I had two pupils that were nineteen years old, one a son of the trustee who hired me. Fifty years later, I met these two former pupils at the school house. The son of the trustee was now trustee of the school, and the other pupil was an assessor in the Town of Cortlandville.

At the close of my first term in teaching, I returned and took another year's training in the Classical course of the Normal. Financial reasons again induced me to interrupt my own education and I went out for a year and taught the school in "The Traps" on the Shawangunk mountains in Ulster County. This was during the winter of 1887 - 1888, the year of "The Great Blizzard". I had forty-seven pupils. Fifty years later, I sent notice to the surviving pupils that I would meet them and their friends at the old school house on July 3, 1937. On that day, I was greeted by over one hundred people, including all but five of my surviving pupils. We had lunch together, sang songs, and told stories of the earlier days. I had the pleasure of reading to my friends a letter of greeting from Rev. George Armstrong of Aste, California, one of the former pupils who was unable to attend.

The next year, I returned to the Normal and finished the work in Science, Mathematics, two years of Latin and one of Greek. I had passed the Uniform State Examinations for Teachers, when that system was established in 1837, and had a license to teach, so I left the Normal in 1893 and accepted the principalship of the four department school in High Falls, Ulster County, N. Y., where I remained three years. Then I was elected principal at Marlboro, where I served for five years. During this period, the school changed from a district school of four departments to a Union Free School, and finally, to a six department Regents' School.

In 1900, I went to New York City and engaged in accounting work,- first with the Corporation Trust Company and later with Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co. During my eight years as a principal, I had taken State examinations and had been granted a State Certificate entitling me to to teach in any of the schools of the state for life. In 1903, I found that I still had to take city examinations to teach in New York City. Having passed the examination, I was appointed a teacher in Elementary School NO. 179, where I served until 1913. After another examination, I was licensed to teach Commercial Branches in the High Schools. I served in the High School of Commerce and in the George Washington High School until I was retired in February, 1940, after having taught fifty-three years of day school.

There was a demand for more Night High School teachers in New York City. I qualified as a teacher of Mathematics, and taught Mathematics two hours each night for twenty-three years, in addition to teaching one year at night in Eagen's Business School in Hoboken.

On Saturdays and during vacation time, I took courses in City College, Columbia College, and New York University to prepare for other examinations. At Columbia I completed three terms of German. I had studied Latin and Greek for about the same length of time. Not having occasion to use any of these in my daily work, I was interested to note that the Latin was retained fairly well, while the German and Greek vanished quickly and both were "Greek" to me. In 1925, I was granted the degree of B.S. in Education by New York University. I would not say that my method of getting a college education was the best way, but it was much better than going without one.

One of the unusual experiences in my teaching career was to be assigned to teach Touch Typewriting in the High School, when I had never had a lesson in the same. I made a thorough study of the subject, made my own course which introduced the learner to one new thing at a time. I taught nothing but Touch Typewriting in the Day High Schools for seven years, and think I must have been fairly successful as I received the first appointment to teach the subject in the Summer War School in 1918, where I taught one hundred eighty women, daily, preparing them to be government typists.

So much for my education and life occupation. Now, as to side lines. My early schooling was for two terms of fourteen weeks, yearly. This left twenty-four weeks for other employment. As a boy of ten, I used these weeks driving "Old Dobbin and Kit" on the lumber wagon, log cart, and bobs. My time at the reins was ten hours daily, with time for regular farm "chores" before and after my work as a teamster. I helped father clear twenty ot thirty acres of woodland, which is now good productive farm land. The logs were loaded on a cart with wheels at least five feet in diameter. It was driven from the woods to the saw mill, unloaded, returned to the woods for more, and so on for ten hours. A cousin told me recently that she remembers me singing as I drove the log cart,- "Oh who will drive this old log cart when I am far away, Oh who will drive my old log cart when I am gone?"

Slab wood sold for seventy-five cents at the mill, and for \$1.25 when delivered to Cortland, four miles away. It took half a day for me to deliver a two-cord load and return home. When there were customers, I made two trips a day. That gave a clear profit of \$2. a day for boy and team. One of my June jobs was to drive a load of Hemlock bark,-four feet wide, four feet high and eight feet long, five and a half or six miles to the Homer Tannery, having it weighed on the way, unload it at the Tannery, and then return home. One morning, I left home at two in the morning so that I could deliver the goods and get back so the family could have a half-day holiday.



We originally had an "up-and-down" saw in the saw mill to cut the logs into lumber, one of our means of making a living and meeting mortgage payments. Later, the mill was improved by the instalation of a forty-eight inch circular saw. Two men usually ran the mill, with a third man employed in the spring rush season. One man ran the carriage that carried the log up to the saw, and he turned up the log to produce the proper thickness of board or plank. the second man carried out the boards and slabs. The saw mill was powered by water, and in the spring season we kept it going sixteen to eighteen hours a day. The last two years I lived in Chicago, I owned the mill and operated it with the aid of another lad.

As I neared the end of my "teens", my vacations were spent at carpenter work on frame houses. In those days, the working time was ten hours a day, six days a week, and the maximum pay I received was \$1.25 a day, although I could do all kinds of carpenter work and as much work as any of the men. I should add that at that time eggs could be bought for twelve cents a dozen, potatoes from twenty-five to fifty cents a bushel, and other supplies at similarly low prices. My experience as a carpenter has always been paying me dividends. In 1909, I drew the plans for a ten room house. During the summer vacation, I went to Central New York, cut the trees, sawed them into lumber for the house, stuck up the lumber for a season to dry. The next summer, I had it shipped to Hastings-on-Hudson where I constructed the house that for thirty-five years has formed a beautiful home, most of the time for other people than the builder. Two other buildings in Winsted, Connecticut owe their existance to my vacation work. Surely vacations are times to do something useful.

When selecting a life occupation, I intended to go to Chicago, Ill. and take the Eclectic Course of medicine to prepare myself to be a physician, Dr. Henry C. Gazlay, an uncle having promised to sponsor me, but financial considerations and the availability of the training as a teacher in the Normal School, without cost, caused me to take the line of least resistance and become a teacher. My long experience in this profession, my memory of what my teachers did for me, and the pleasure I have had in my association with the young has confirmed in my mind the conclusion that teaching furnishes the largest field for a happy useful life.

As a country boy, I had often thought of being a printer, influenced by what I saw in the windows as I passed the office where the Cortland Standard was printed, and saw the typesetters at work at their cases. But printer apprentices in those days were compelled to work for nothing while learning their trade. Years later, while teaching Commercial Branches and acting as Treasurer of the George Washington High School, I noticed that the school had a large printing press and many type cases and fonts of type that had never been used. The principal told me that the printing equipment was not in use because there was no one who knew how to use it. I volunteered, distributed the type, trained groups of workers for each period of the day. Two other self feeding presses were added to the equipment and in a short time we were turning out 100,000 copies of cards and needed blanks for the school, monthly. The country boy had realized his ambition to be a printer.

Back in the 80's many people thought that intemperance was the one great thing that marred the home life in our country. Lodges were formed that met on Saturdays or in late afternoon for the special education of the young along these lines. They were called "Juvenile Templars", and the members took a four-fold pledge,- an obligation not to lie, steal, drink intoxicants, or smoke. They held weekly meetings, had adult speakers, elected officers and ran their own meetings. I have never regretted taking that obligation when I was about eight years old, and I think you will agree with me that the money I might have spent for



smokes and drinks would have amounted to a nice round sum in the past seventy years,- it may have made me less social, but it added something else in its place. At the age of eleven, I joined a "grown up" temperance organization called the "Good Templars", and was a regular attendant for over twenty-five years. I had the pleasure of being the County Chief Templar of Cortland and Ulster Counties at different periods and enjoyed the association with people who were endeavoring to get young people to choose a way of life that would not be harmful to themselves or offensive to others.

The will to work has never been a handicap to me. I am happier when I have work to do. In February, 1940, the laws of the Board of Education of New York City, said that I was too old to teach, so they retired me. I stood for it until November, 1942, then I went to work in the Grumman Aircraft Factory, Plant #15. I worked there ten hours a night for two and three quarters years with only one night absence, due to the driver's failure to come for me. After that I drove for myself and always got there, winter and summer. In August, 1945, the war being over, the Grumman people gave several thousand of us a vacation and have not felt the need of help from boys of my age since.

The work that I have done in my spare time on these two books has revealed to me my relation to a lot of people that I had not before known as relatives. I had been interested in the story of John Alden and Priscilla Mullins. Now I know that she was my eighth great grandmother. In my list of great grandparents I found John Franklin, a brother of Benjamin, Millard Filmore, seventeenth president of the United States, Richard Baldwin, and Elizabeth Sherman, sister of Roger Sherman. In the school where I taught for twenty-five years with several hundred other teachers, I found two of my co-workers were claiming two of my grandparents as their grandparents.

I hope you, all relatives of mine, will get the same pleasure in reading and owning this book of your ancestors, descendants, and relatives that I have had in writing and rewriting you for data on when you and your relatives were born, who they married, the names of their children, and all those other facts of family history which we all would like to know. If you answered my letter and gave me the information, I am now telling it to all our other relatives. If the book proves useful to you, if you derive any pleasure in reading its pages, the author will appreciate it if you send him a letter fully expressing your reaction. If errors have occurred in transmitting from letter to book the facts of your life, you may also send him your criticism. I trust the book has not made you too old, has not given you the wrong wife or husband, or reported your first born as born before your marriage. Such mistakes have happened before, when I failed to question the facts as submitted to me.

Some of you have been waiting long for this book to be printed. It should have been out three or four years ago, - but we have had a war, Now that peace has come to our country and we hope to all the world for all generations to come, may the time soon come when all the nations of the world will recognize the Fatherhood of God, and the Brotherhood of man and enjoy and improve the beautiful world we are privileged to live in.

Edwin Franklin Baldwin.

May 1, 1946,  
R. F. D. #2, West Hill Lake,  
Winsted, Connecticut.

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